LAZARILLO:

Or the Excellent

HISTORY

OF

Lazarillo de *Tormes*,

The witty Spaniard.

¶ *Both Parts.*

The first translated by *David Rowland*, and the second gather'd out of the Chronicles of *Toledo* by *Iean de Luna* a Castilian, and done into *English* by the same Authour.

Accuerdo, Oluido.

LONDON,
Printed by *R. Hodgkinsonne* 1655.

UMI

TO THE

Right Honourable, GEORGE Lord CHANDOS Baron of *Sudeley*, &c.

My LORD,

THis little *Hiſtory of a* Spaniards *Life*, (*for thoſe will miſtake it who imagine it a Fiction*) *hath travail'd all* France *and* Italy, *and lately return'd into* Spain, *where it was born*; *for there the Originall receiv'd ſome mutilation by lopping off ſuch Paſſages as grated too hard upon the honour of that Nation. I ſaw it take ſo well in other Languages*; *endeavour'd* (*at my late aboad in* Toledo) *to get a ſight of the entyre originall which had not ſuffered the* Inquiſitors *hand*; *and ſuch clauſes as I found wanting in other Copies, I tranſcrib'd out of that. I knew it was done in* Engliſh *before*; *but by comparing the* Tranſlation, *I found ſo many Lapſes* (*eſpecially in the* former Part) *that I reſolved to help* Lazaro *out of worſe hands than any of his* ſeven Ma-

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UMI

fers. *In the case he now is,* Lazarillo *humbly presents himself to your Lordship: he would not presume so far till he thought his condition something better'd, and now (when he conceives himself at best) he in all duty makes choice of your Lordship, whom he knows to be a Personage so perfectly noble, that the least spot upon your Honour would be more insupportable than the effusion of all your blood. He hath tasted all conditions, and knows how to distinguish Time and Persons, which taught him that the Sun is never more the Sun than when it breaks through all Clouds and difficulties which seek to oppose it. I humbly beg your Lordship's pardon for so slender an Oblation; it was my hasty zeal to do this now, rather than stay for a better, which might more befit*

(My Lord)

Your Lordship's most humble and devoted Servant,

JAMES BLAKESTON.

THE

The Publiſher to the Reader.

YOu have often heard of the name of *Lazarillo*; His Life was ſo remarkable, that it ſtill ſtands regiſtred in the Chronicles of *Toledo*. But of all his hard fortunes, none ſtuck ſo long as the mangling and curtalling his ingenious Hiſtory, by thoſ who had the Licenſing of Books in *Salamanca* I have done poor *Lazaro* ſo much right as to help him to his own, by an Originall which lately fel into my hands. Beſides, I was ſorry to ſe him ſo miſreported by our own

own *Tranſlators*; I have labour'd to aſsiſt him in that alſo. He that firſt compil'd his Hiſtory was known for a Perſon of no ordinary wit; the *Italians* & *French* (who ſo greedily tranſlated him) aſſure us he was ſo. As for thoſe of our own Country, I never met any that read *Lazarillo* but preferr'd him before others of a far larger bulk. He is alwaies brief, alwaies merry, I might ſay witty, for right Mirth is never without Wit. And (without loſſe of modeſty be it ſpoken) none that liked *Lazarillo* before, as al did that ſaw him, but may like him better now. *Farewell.*

Carta Dedicatoria.

Al illuſtriſſimo y excellentiſſimo Senhor Don, &c.

Illuſtriſſ. y excellentiſſ. Senhor.

DOs coſas me han monido a dedicar a V. S. eſta obra: la una y mas principal es, para monſtrar en algo la voluntad que tengo de ſeruir a quien por tantos titulos lo merece, y a quien eſtoy tan obligado. La otra para arrimar al pobre Lazaro *a la ſombra, y amparo de quien con ſu autoridad lo deſtenda, con ſu virtud lo aderne, y con ſu ſauiduria lo califique. Las verdades deſnudas y ſin reboco que eſte libro dize, le han hecho paſſar por el fuego,*

fuego, para que acrisolado llegasse a las manos de Vu. Senoria. He hecho traducir en Ingles, fiel, y literalmente, para que se manifieste su inocencia, y vea que en le no ay cosa que passe les limites de una honesta, licita y loable recreacion: antes es una centinela que desubre de lexos los enemigos, y suestra los tropiecos y barrancos, en que los ignorantes por falta de aduertencia caen, y tropiecan. Supplico a V. S. le reciva con su clementia, y bondad acostumbrada, no echando a atreuimiento, lo que ha nacido del deseo que tengo de emplear mi vida y fuerças, en sereuicio de quien soy el mas humilde, y obediente de sus criados.

I. DE LUNA.

LAZARO
Declareth his Life, and whose Sonne he was.

YOur Worship shall understand before all things that my name is *Lazaro de Tormes*, son of *Thome Gonsales*, and *Antonia Peres*, Native of *Tesiares*, a Village neer *Salamanka*: *I* was born within the River called *Tormes*, whereof *I* took my Sirname: my Father (whom God pardon) had the charge of a *M*ill standing upon that River, wherein hee supplyed the room of a *M*iller about 15 yeers. It fortuned on a night, my mother being great with Childe was there brought to bed, and then was *I*

born: therefore now I may truly report the River it self, to bee the place of my Nativity: and after the time I came to the age of eight years, there was laid to my fathers charge, that hee had shamefully cut the seams of mens Sacks that came thither to grinde; wherefore he was taken and imprisoned, and being tormented, he confessed the whole matter, denying nothing wherefore he was persecuted. I trust in God that hee is now in Paradise, seeing the Gospel doth say, that Blessed are such as confesse their faults. About the same time an Army was made against the Turkes, and my father being then banished for the mishap aforesaid, chanced to be one, supplying the room of a Muliter, under a Knight which went thither, in whose service like a true & faithfull man, he ended his life. My mother being then a comfortlesse widdow, after the losse of her dear husband,

husband, determined to inhabite among such as were vertuous and honest, to be of that number, and therfore came immediatly to this noble Citie, where after she had hired a little house, shee kept an Ordinary table for divers Students; and washed shirts for a company of Horse-keepers, belonging to the Commander of *Magdalena*, by meanes whereof, she had occasion to make often resort unto the stables, where in continuance of time, a black *Moor*, one of Master Commanders men, became to bee familiarly acquainted with her. So that for his part, he would oftentimes arrive at midnight at our house, and returne againe betimes in the morning, otherwhiles at noontide, demanding at the doore whether my mother had eggs to sel, and so come in pretily without suspition. At the beginning I was right sorry to see him make repaire

thither; being afraid to behold his black uncomely visage: but after that I once perceived how onely by his resort our fare was so well amended, I could by no meanes finde in my heart to hate him, but rather beare him good will, rejoycing to see him: for he alwayes brought us home with him good round Cantles of Bread, and pieces of broken Meat; and in the Winter time, Wood to warme us withall. To be short, by his continuall repaire thither, matters went so forward, that my Mother found in good time to bring forth a young Moor, whom I dayly plaid withal, and sometimes helped to warme. And I remember very well, that on a time, as my Step-father plaid merrily with his young sonne, the little childe perceiving that my Mother and I were white, and his Father black as jet he ran away for feare to my mother, and stretching forth his finger, cryed

ed *Mamma* the Bugge; whereat my black Step-father would laugh, and ſay, a Whoreſon, art thou afraid of thy Father: Although I was then but young, I right well marked the Childes words, and ſaid to my ſelf, there are many ſuch in the world, which doe abhorre and flee from others, becauſe they cannot ſee what ſhape they have themſelves. Within a while after, it pleaſed fortune, that the daily converſation of *Zaide* (for ſo was my Fathers name) came to the eares of him that was Steward to Maſter Commander, who made ſuch ſtreight iniquiry, that he was advertiſed how the black Moor did uſe to ſteale halfe the Provender that was allowed the Horſes, yea, horſe-coverings, ſheets and Curry-combes, other-whiles wood, and bran: which things indeed he alwayes ſaid were loſt, and when nothing could be gotten to ſerve his turne, he would never ſtick

to unshooe the horses, to get some gain, presenting daily all such gifts to my mother, as a help to bring up my little black brother. Let us never therefore marvell more at those which steale from the poore, nor yet at them which convey from the houses they serve, to present therewith whom they love, in hope to attain thereby their desired pleasure, seeing that love was able to encourage this poore bond-man or slave to doe thus much as I have said, or rather more, which by evident tryall was afterwards proved true; for I being examined of the deed, after much threatning was constrained as a childe, for feare, to discover the whole matter, confessing how I had sold certaine horse-shooes to a Smith at my Mothers commandement: wherefore my miserable Step-father was by judgment of the Law, as * the order is there, whipped and Larded, and

* There is an order in that Countrey when any Moore doth commit any haynous offence, to strip him naked, & being bound with his hands and his knees together, to baste him with hot drops of burning Lard

to

to my mother expreſſe commande-ment was given upon the uſuall paine of an hundred ſtripes, no more to enter into the houſe of the above named Cammander, nor yet entertain into hers, the unfortunate *Zaide*. My ſorrowfull mother fearing to throw the helve after the hatchet, determined by all means to keep their commandement, wherefore ſhe entred into ſervice with thoſe which at that time, dwelt at the ordinary Inn called *Solona*, * ſo to eſcape danger and to avoid the dangerous reports of evill tongues, where ſhee ſuffered much ſorrow, and there brought up my black-brother, untill he was able to run abroad, and that I being a good ſtripling, could goe up and downe the town to provide the gueſts of Wine, and Candles, & other things neceſſary: In this mean time, there happened a blinde man to come thither to lodg, who thinking mee

* There is no proviſion there in Innes: for the gueſts muſt ſend abroad in to the town, for all ſuch victual as theyn eed

to be a fit man to lead him, desired my Mother that I might serve him, wherewith she being right well content, most earnestly prayed him to be a good Master unto me, because I was an honest mans sonne, who in maintaining the faith of Jesus Christ against Turkes, dyed in the battell of *Gelves*, and how that shee trusted in Almighty God, I would prove as honest a man as he: therefore in any wise that he would be carefull over me, being a fatherless Childe. Let me alone then (answered he) I will not use him as a servant, but as a sonne. Then in happy time I began to serve my Old and New Master: And after we had remained certain dayes at *Salamanka*, my blinde Master perceiving his gain there to bee but small, determined to depart thence: and a little before our departure, I went to see my Mother: when I came where she was, wee shed both most bitter tears, and shee gave

gave me her bleſſing, ſaying, Now my dear ſonne, I ſhall ſee thee no more, therefore be a good Childe, I pray God be thy help; I doe thank the Lord, I have brought thee up well hitherto, and I have now put thee to a good Maſter, from henceforth provide for thy ſelf, ſeeing that I have done my part. I took my leave and returned in haſt to my Maſter, which tarried for me, ready to take his voyage, So we departed out of *Salamanka*, and came on our way as farre as the Bridge, at the entrance whereof ſtandeth a beaſt of Stone, faſhioned much like a Bull: as ſoon as we came neer it, the blind man willed me to approach: ſaying, *Lazaro*, put thine ear to this Bull, and thou ſhalt hear a terrible noyſe within it: as ſoon as he had ſaid the word, I was ready like a fool to bow down my head, to doe as he had commanded, thinking that his words had been moſt true, but

but the traitorous blinde man ſuſpecting how neer it my head was, thruſteth forth his arme upon a ſodain, with ſuch force, that my ſore head took ſuch a blow againſt the divelliſh Bull, that for the ſpace of three dayes my head felt the paines of his hornes, wherefore hee was right glad and ſaid: Conſider now what thou art thou fooliſh Calf, thou muſt underſtand, that the blinde mans Boy, ought to know one trick more then the devill himſelf. It ſeemed then immediately that I waked out of ſimplicity, wherein I had of long time ſlept (like a childe,) and I ſaid to my ſelfe, my blind maſter hath good reaſon, it is full time for me to open mine eyes, yea and to provide and ſeek mine own advantage, conſidering that I am alone without any help. Wee continued on our journey, and within few dayes I came to good knowledge; ſo hee perceiving

ving what a ready tongue I had, was right glad, and said, neither gold nor silver can I give thee, howbeit, I doe mean to teach thee the way to live, and so certainly he did: for next after God he made me a man, and although he was blind, it was hee that gave me light, and that taught mee how to know the world. I rejoyce to declare unto your worship these Childish toyes, that you may see how commendable it is for a man of low estate to be brought to authority and exalted, and contrariwise what a shame it is, a man from dignity and estimation to be pulled downe to wretched misery. But to return to my blind master, and to shew his nature, I assure you, that sith the beginning of the world, God never made Man more deceitfull and crafty: for in his Art and Trade of Living, he farre passed all other: hee could recite by heart a hundred long Prayers and more, yea

and the life of all holy Saints: at his devotion time he uſed ſuch a loud tunable voyce, that it might be heard throughout the Church where he praied; and beſides al that, he could counterfet a good devout countenance in praying, without any ſtrange geſture, either with mouth or eye, as other blinde are accuſtomed to uſe. I am not able to recite a thouſand other manner of wayes which he had to get money: he would make many believe that he had prayers for divers good purpoſes, as for to make women bring forth children, yea, and to make men to love their Wives, although they had hated them before never ſo much. He would prognoſticate to Women that were with Child, whether they ſhould bring forth a Son or a Daughter: in matters of Phyſick he would affirme that *Galen* never knew halfe ſo much as he: alſo for any griefe, the tooth-ache,

or

or any other diſeaſe, there was never one complained, but that immediatly he would ſay, doe this, doe that, ſeethe ſuch an Herb, take ſuch a Root. So that by this his continuall practiſe, he had daily great reſort made unto him (eſpecially of Women) which did faithfully beleeve all that ever he ſaid: by them hee had great gain, for he won more in a moneth, then twenty of his occupation did in a whole yeare. Yet for all his daily gaines, you muſt underſtand that there was never a man ſo wretched a niggard. For he cauſed me not only to die for hunger, but alſo to want whatſoever *I* needed. And therefore to confeſſe the truth if *I* had not found out meanes to helpe my ſelfe, *I* had beene buried long ſithence. Wherefore oftentimes *I* would ſo prevent him of all his craft, that my portion ſhould prove as good as his: and to bring my matter ſo to paſſe, *I* uſed

won-

wonderfull deceits (whereof I will recite unto you som) although sometimes my practising of them did cost me bitter paines.

This blind man carried alwaies his bread and his victuall in a little bag of cloth, which was shut at the mouth with an iron buckle, under a miserable lock and key; at the time of puting his meat in, and taking it out, hee would keepe such streight account, that all the world was not able to deceive him of one crum, and therfore there was no help, but that I must needs be content with that small allowance that hee gave me, which alwaies I was sure to dispatch at two morsels: and as soone as ever he had shut his little lock, he would think then that all were sure, imagining that I had other matters in hand: then would I boldly unrip, and sow up again the side of his covetous sack, using daily to lance one of the sides, there to take out

not

not only bread at mine own pleasure, but also slices of flesh, and sweet Carbonado's: So that by such means, I found convenient time to ease the raging hunger, which hee was cause of.

Moreover, all the mony that ever I could convey and steal from him, I changed alwayes into half blanks, and when any man demanded any prayer, hee had alwayes of ordinary a blank given him for his hire, and because he could not see, it should be dilivered to me: But hee could never so soon put forth his hand to receive it, but I was as ready to throw it into my mouth, and by quick exchange, to give the just value of half of it, whereat he would much murmure, knowing by the only feeling of it what it was, and would say; How in the Devils name chanceth it, that sithence thy comming to me, I received but half blanks, and before I had alwaies a whole

whole blank, and ſometimes two I think ſurely, that thy unluckineſs be cauſe thereof. From that time forward, he thought good to ſhorten his praiers, cutting them off in the middeſt: wherefore he commanded me, that as ſoon as the Almſ-giver had turned his back; I ſhould pluck him by the cloke. Then ſtraight waies changing tune, hee would begin to cry with loud voice (as blind men uſe to do) who will hear ſuch a devout praier or elſe the life of ſome Saint? At dinner or ſupper time, he had alwayes before him a little pot full of wine, which oftentimes I would lay hand on, and after two or three kiſſes ſend it him ſecretly home again: But that happy time continued but a while, for I was wont to leave ſo little behind me, that he might ſoon eſpy the fault, as indeed immediately he did miſtruſt the whole matter: wherefore he began a new order, not

Blinde men ſtand there in Church porches, ready to be hired for mony to recite any praier.

to

to leave his wine any more at randome, but to avoyd danger, had alwayes his little pot faſt by the eare, ſo to be ſure of his drink.

Yet notwithſtanding, for all this, the Adamant ſtone had never ſuch vertue to draw iron to it, as *I* had to ſuck up this wine with a long reed, which *I* had prepared for the purpoſe: for, as ſoon as the end of my reed had been once in, *I* might well deſire him to fill the pot again. Yet at the laſt, the crafty blinde man chanced to feel me, and being angry, determined to take another way, to place his pot between his legs, covering it ſtill with his hand, ſo to avoid al former dangers. when he had ſo done, *I* being accuſtomed to drink wine, did long to taſt of it, and perceiving that my reed could then no more prevail at al, *I* deviſed another kind of fetch, how to make a hole at the bottom of his wine pot, and to ſtop the ſame with a little ſoft

wax, ſo that at dinner time, making a ſhew as I were ready to die for cold, I would creep between the blind mans legs, to warme my ſelfe at his ſmal fire, by the heat whereof, the wax being little in quantity, would ſo melt away, that the wine would iſſue down into my mouth, freſhly and trim: I being ſure to gape upward ſo juſt, that one drop ſhould never fall beſide. So that when my blinde Maſter would taſte of his wine, he ſhould never finde drop to quench his thirſt, whereat he would much marvell, curſing and ſwearing all manner of Oathes, yea wiſhing the pot, and all that was within it, at the Devill, muſing ſtill how his wine ſhould be ſo conſumed away. Then ſtraight wayes to excuſe my ſelfe, I would ſay, I truſt you wil not miſtruſt me, gentle Uncle, ſeeing that the pot came never out of your own hand. Whereupon then to be well informed of the truth,

truth, he began to feel and to grope the pot over ſo often, that at laſt he found the ſpring, and at that time diſſembled quietly the matter, as if he had perceived nothing. The next day I began again to prepare my ſelf after my accuſtomed ſort to take my pleaſure of his wine, being ignorant of the evill that ſhould enſue, thinking that my maſter would never have miſtruſted me about ſuch a matter, wherefore I was merry and careleſs. But my cruell maſter, perceiving after what ſtrange ſort I received thoſe ſweet drops of wine, which came forth as a quick ſpring at his pots bottom, my face bent towards Heaven, mine eyes in manner cloſed, ſo to receive with more delight, and better taſts that pleaſant liquor, which I thought did preſerve my life, the malicious blind man having time of revengement at his will, lifted up the ſweet and ſour pot (as I may ſay) and with all his

force, clapped it ſo rudely upon my face, that I thought verily Heaven above, and all therein, had fallen upon mee. The cruell blow was ſuch, that it took away my ſenſes, it troubled ſore my brains, and my face was all cut with pieces of the broken pot; yea, and ſome of my teeth were then broken, which as yet is ſeen, wherefore *I* never loved him after, howbeit he cheriſhed me daily: yet for all the falſ love and friendſhip which he ſhewed, *I* perceived right well how glad he was, that he had ſo puniſhed me.

To make me amends, he waſhed with Wine the wounds, which the unhappy pot had made, and after much laughing ſaid, What ſayeſt thou to this my boy, the wine that hath done thee hurt, ſhall now heal thee again, and ſuch other merry jeſts, which *I* utterly miſliked. As ſoon as *I* began to recover, and that my face was in manner healed, *I* con-

conſidered with my ſelf, how that with few more ſuch blowes, the blind man might quickly bring me to my grave: And therfore determined to ſhorten his dayes, if *I* could which thing *I* went not about immediately, but tarried a due time, for mine own ſafety and advantage.

And whereas afterwards *I* went about to forget mine anger, and to forgive him the blow, the evill uſage and entertainment which he daily ſhewed me, would in no wiſe conſent thereto. For ſtill he tormented me with ſore blowes, without any offence, or fault at all. And when any man demanded, why he handled me ſo cruelly, ſtraight wayes he would up and declare the diſcourſe of his pot, ſaying; Do you not think this Childe is ſome innocent, and alwayes at the end of his tale, theſe would be his words; Who, unleſſe the Devill himſelf could have found out ſuch rare pranks; The people

would much marvell at my invention, and blessing themselves, would say unto my Master: Punish him, punish him, God will reward you therefore: which thing he did continually, and would have done without their bidding: wherefore I daily led him thorow the worst wayes I could finde possibly, all for very spite, minding if I could, to doe him harm: where I might espy stones or mire, I would even thorow the thickest: and although I could never escaped dry foot, I was glad with losing one of mine own eies,* to put out both his that never had any. At such times of his sorowes, to be revenged, he would take hold with his nailes, on the hinder part of my head, where with his often pulling, he had left very few haires behinde: it would never a vail me then to say, that I could finde no better way, nor yet to swear, how I did not leade him that naughty way maliciously, for

* He was born blinde

for he was ſo ſubtill, that to my words he would give ſmall credit.

But now, becauſe your Worſhip ſhall underſtand, how far his craft did extend, I wil declare one chance amongſt many, which happened in the time I ſerved him, wherein he ſeemeth to give full underſtanding of his ſubtilty: When we departed out of *Salamanka*, his intent was to come to the City of *Toledo*, knowing that the people were richer there than in other places, although not ſo charitable, yet for all that, leaning to his old proverb: *More giveth the niggard than the naked*, we took our voyage thorow the beſt villages we could finde, where we found great gain and profit, continuing after ſuch ſort a certain time: and where, as we liked not our entertainment, the third day we would be ſure to take our leave, and to end our yeare. It fortuned at the laſt, that we arrived at a Town which is called *Almorx*,

morx, at ſuch time as they gathered their grapes, where one of the vineyard gave my Maſter a whole bunch, which by reaſon of the late time, were more than ripe, ſo that ſome were ready to fall from the bunch: Wherefore he could by no means carry it in his bag, by reaſon it was ſo moiſt. Therefore he determined to make a ſumptuous banquet with it, partly becauſe he had no meanes to carry it with him, and partly becauſe he thought therewith to pleaſe me, which had received that day many cruell blowes.

As ſoon as we found a valley fit for the purpoſe, we ſat us down, and my Maſter ſaid, *Lazaro* my boy, *I* will now uſe a great liberality towards thee, it is my pleaſure, that both of us ſhal eat friendly together this bunch of grapes, whereof thy part ſhall be as much as mine, we will part it after this ſort, thou ſhalt take one grape, and *I* another, promiſing

miſing me faithfully, that thou wilt not take above one at a time, and *I* will doe the like to thee, and ſo we will quietly end our bunch, without any fraud or guile on either part.

Upon that condition we agreed, and began our banquet: but my maſter belike forgetting his promiſe, did ſoon change purpoſe, for immediately he began to pick the grapes by two and two, thinking peradventure that I wonld doe the like, as he might well think. Indeed I was not far behinde him, for as ſoon as I perceived that he had broken the law, I was not content to goe by two and two, as he did, but went before him, taking up by two and three together, and ſometimes more, as I was beſt able.

When the bunch was ended, he took the ſtalk in his hand, and wagging his head ſaid; *Lazaro* thou haſt deceived me, by God thou haſt eaten by three and three. I utterly denied

nied it, and ſaid, Indeed Uncle it is not true: why ſhould you think ſo; Then he like a crafty blinde man anſwered: I did perceive ſtraight waies how the matter went, for when I began to take up by two and two, thou never didſt find fault, but didſt keep ſilence. I then laughed to my ſelf, although I was but young, I conſidered wel his diſcreet conſideration.

Now Sir, to avoyd long talke, I will leave apart many matters, as well pleaſant, as worthy to be noted, which have fortuned to me with this my firſt maſter. I will only tell what hapened a little before I departed: we came to *Scalona*, a Town of the Dukes, and when we were at our lodging, he gave me a peice of a ſauſedg to [a] roſt, the which being almoſt enough, and the fat dropped and preſſed out upon thin ſlices of bread, as the faſhion is, and thoſe being eaten, he drew his purſe, and boldly drew out a [b] *Marevedi*, willing

a Here they uſe few grid-irons but all ſpits and doe roſt overthwart the coles:

b A Marevedi, is the ſixt part of an Engliſh Penny.

willing me to fetch the value thereof in wine. The Divill, who (as they ſay) is the occaſion that men become theeves, was ready at hand to prepare opportunity to deceive him. It fortuned, that neer the fire there lay a little root, ſomewhat long & evil favoured, ſuch an one as belike, was not ſerviceable for the pot, and therfore was left there as abject: and as at that time there was no moe but he and I alone, I felt my ſelf pinched with a liquoriſh appetite, my teeth being ſet an edg with the ſweet ſavour of his roaſted ſauſedge (the which was the only witneſſe that I ſhould be the eater thereof) I not regarding what the ſequel might be, laying aſide all manner of fear, for to fulfill my raſh deſire, in the mean while, that the blind man was drawing his purſe, I whipt off quickly the ſauſedge from the ſpit, & theron broached the foreſaid worm-eaten root, which my Maſter moſt willingly

lingly took, and began to turn, thinking to roſt that which for the goodneſs, was not worthy to be boiled.

So I went for wine, and by the way I made a fair end of my ſauſedge, & as ſoon as I came in again, I found my Maſter wringing between two ſlices of bread, the naughty root, not knowing what it was: for with his finger, he had not as yet touched it. Immediatly after he began to eat, taking a large bit of his bread, meaning to have taſted a little of his ſauſedge, but his teeth entred into the root, where he found a cold morſell: whereat he being ſore abaſhed, ſhewed it to me, and ſaid; *Lazaro*, what meaneth this? I then anſwered: Now Jeſus what is this? Alas wretch that I am, do you mean to blame me, you know well that I came but now from the Tavern with wine, ſurely ſome naughty man hath been here, that hath done this in diſpite or mockage. No, no, then ſaid he

he, that cannot be possible, for *I* never let the spit goe sithence out of mine own hands. Then to clear my self, *I* began to swear all Oathes, that *I* was innocent of that vile exchange: but all was in vain, for from the subtilty of that ungracious blind man, nothing could be kept hid.

He rose up and took fast hold on my head, to smell whether he could feel the savour of his sausedge: and as soon as ever he felt occasion to suspect that I had eaten it, he was as glad as a good Blood-hound, that had his chase in the winde: Wherefore to be better enformed of the truth, being sore indued with anger, he rashly opened my mouth with the strength of his hands, so that perforce I was fain to gape even to the uttermost, and then he thrusteth in all hast, into my mouth, his worm-eaten nose, which was both long and sharp, yea, which at that time by reason of great anger, was lengthned

a long handfull, ſo that the pike thereof did gaſh my throat. Wherefore, partly by reaſon of fear that I was in, and partly becauſe the ſauſedge in ſuch ſhort time was not ſetled in my ſtomack, but moſt of all, by reaſon of the great trouble which his monſtrous noſe put me to, wherwith I was in a manner choked, I was forced to diſcover my gluttony, ſo that the ſauſedge of neceſſity returned to his old Maſter again: for my poor ſtomack was ſo much altered, that before the blinde man had drawn out his hoggiſh noſe, I was even ready to render up the theft. For look as ſoon as ever he had pulled out his ſnout, the evill eaten ſauſedge came guſhing out after, in honeſt company. O mighty God, who had been then buried, might wel have looked for my company, for I was altogether dead: his rage was then ſo great, that if men had not come in, I think certainly he would have

have taken away my life. With much ado I got me out of his hands leaving him with his clawes full of that ſmall quantity of hair which I had left, (all which torment he moſt juſtly deſerved, ſeeing that through his naughtineſs I ſuffered ſuch perſecution.) The ungodly blind man would then declare to as many as came in, my unfortunate diſgraces, rehearſing often over, as well the Tale of his pot, and of the bunch of Grapes, as alſo this laſt trick of his Sawſedg. The laughter that men made was ſo great, that all ſuch as were in the ſtreet came in to ſee the Feaſt, where he recited with ſuch grace all my miſadventures, that me thought verily, I did them great wrong in not laughing for company. When all this was paſt, there came to my minde a certain faint and a ſlothfull cowardneſs which I had committed, in not leaving him noſeleſſe, ſeeing that I had time fit for the

the purpoſe: yea, and that *I* had gone half the way to doe it. For if *I* had but cloſed my teeth together, his Noſe had never gone more abroad: and truly *I* beleeve, becauſe it was the Noſe of that naughty man, it would have better agreed with my ſtomack, then the Sauſedge did, for had it once been inviſible, *I* might well have denied it him again. Now *I* would to God my teeth had done their part, for it had been better ſo, then otherwiſe. The hoſteſs, and other that were there, made us friends, and with the wine which *I* had brought for his ſupper, they waſhed my face and my throat which his nailes had all torn.

Whereat he made much grudging, ſaying, Certainly this boy doth conſume me more wine in a yeate, with waſhing his wounds than *I* do drink in two. Without doubt *Lazaro*, thou art more bound to wine, than to thy Father, for he only begot thee once, and

and it hath ſaved thy life a thouſand times, and ſo declared how many times he had wounded me, and healed me again with Wine, & then ſaid again: *I* promiſe thee truly *Lazaro*, if any man in the world ſhall have happy chance with wine, it is thou.

Which words cauſed thoſe that were there to laugh heartily, *I* being ſtill in moſt ſorrowfull deſpair. But look what the blind man prognoſticated then, it was not all in vain, for his ſayings at that time proved afterward moſt true: wherefore *I* have oftentimes ſithence called to mind his words, whereby it appeared that he had a gift in prophecying, therefore it hath often repented me of my cruell dealing towards him, though his deſerts were ill, ſeeing his Prophecies proved ſo true, as hereafter your worſhip ſhal plainly underſtand.

To conclude, his evill nature and my uſage conſidered, *I* determined to forſake him for ever: and as *I*

imagined daily thereupon, desirous to depart, this his last deed perswaded me fully thereunto, and the matter chanced to fall out thus: Within two dayes after, we went through the City to demand mens charities, where it had rained much the night before, and because likewise it rained fore that day, my Master went praying under certain Portalls that are there, wher it was dry. When night did approach, the rain continuing still, he said unto me, *Lazaro*, this rain is without end, for the more that night draweth on, the more earnest it is: let us draw homeward to our lodging. But as it chanced, we had between us and home, a great wide Gutter which the rain had made; wherefore I said, Uncle, this Gutter is very broad and swift, so that we shall have much adoe to passe: notwithstanding I have now espied one narrow place, where we may well leap over drie foot. He

thought verily then, that I had given him good and friendly counsell, and therefore said, my good Boy, now I perceive you are wise, I must needs love thee: therefore I pray thee lead me to the narrowest place, where I may best escape, for now in Winter it is not good to take water, especially to go wetshood. O how glad I was then to see the time which long before I had wished for, wherefore without delay, I brought him from underneath the Portals, & lead him right against a great Pillar of Stone which stood in the Market-place, & then said, Uncle, this is the very narrowest place of all the Gutter.

Then straight waies, by reason of the great Rain that fell upon him, and also becaus of his great haste to be under covert, and chiefly, for that God himself had at that time so blinded his understanding, to give me good time of revengement, he gave full credit to my words, and

ſaid, *Lazaro*, let me ſee now how thou canſt ſet me where I muſt take my jump, and then leap thou over on Gods name: I did ſo, for when I had taught him his place, I leaped as far as I could, and took ſtanding behinde the Poſt, as one that had watched the re-encounter of a Bull: and then I ſaid now Uncle leap boldly as far as you can poſſibly, for elſe you may chance wet your ſelf. I had not ſo ſoon ſaid the word, but that incontinently the poor blinde man was ready to take his race, returning a pace or two back from the ſtanding, and ſo with great force took his leap, throwing forward his body like a Buck, that at the laſt his head took ſuch a monſtrous blow againſt the cruell ſtony Pillar, that his head ſounded withal, as it had been a Leather Bottle, wherupon he fel back with his cloven Pate, half dead: then gave I a leap and ſaid, how now Uncle, could you ſmell the Sawſedg ſo well,

wel,& why not the pillar I pray you? prov now a little what you can do.

So I left him there, between the hands of many men that came in all haſt to help him; and took my ready way ſtreight towards the Town-gate, with no ſlow pace, and then trotted ſo faſt forward, that before night *I* arrived at *Tortois*. After that time *I* never underſtood, nor yet ſought to know what God Almighty did with him.

How Lazaro *placed himſelf with a Prieſt, and what thing happened to him in his ſervice.*

THe next day after, doubting of mine own ſafety there, *I* departed thence and went to a Village which is called *Mekeda*, where *I* met for my ſinnes, with a Prieſt, who as ſoon as he eſpied how that *I* demanded almes, did enquire whether *I* could help to Maſſe; *I* anſwered,

saying, yea Sir, that *I* can, as truth it was: for although the blinde man had used me scarce well, he taught me to doe a thousand feats, whereof this was one. The Priest received me for his own: so *I* escaped then from the Thunder, and came into the tempest, yea, and God knoweth, how from evill to ten times worse; for the blind man was in comparison of this master, a great *Alexander*. Howbeit, he was so covetous a niggard, as hertofore *I* have rehearsed. All the misery in the world, was inclosed within this wretched Priest; for he had alwayes a great old Coffer, wherein he continually locked with a Key, which did hang at the point of his Coat, all the bread that came from the Church at offerings, forgetting at no time to leave the same unlocked, being his onely store-house and Buttery. For about all the house a man might discerne nothing that could be eaten, neither

Bacon

Bacon hung in the Chimney, nor Cheeſes laid upon ſhelves, nor yet broken bread in ſome odd corner as commonly in other houſes one ſhould finde, which things, ſo that I might onely have ſeen & not taſted, the ſight would have comforted me much. All the proviſion he had, was a Rope of Onions, in a high Garret, kept alſo under a ſure lock and key; my allowance was onely an Onion for every foure dayes. And when I ſhould come for the key to take my due, if there were any ſtranger by, he would thruſt his hand into his boſome, and with much modeſty would ſay, take the key, ſee it be immediately delivered me again, thou doeſt nothing but cram up meat. So that he that had heard him, would have judged there had been under the cuſtody of that key, all the confections of *Galenus*. But for any thing that was there beſide the rope of Onions that hung on a nail, the

Devil himself might have had part, and of them he kept such straight account, that if I had taken at any time more than my Ordinary, I should dearly have bought it.

After that I had continued a while with him, I was ready every houre to fall down dead for hunger. His use was, to dine and sup with as much flesh as mounted to the value of five [a] Blankes, whereof I was sure never to tast, unless it were of the Broath, which sometimes he would friendly part between us, and so for bread I would to God I might have had half as much as was sufficient. Upon [b] Saturdais, as the custom was in that City, he would send me for a Sheeps-head that should cost three [c] Marevedies, whereof when it was sod, he would eat both the eyes, the tongue and the brain, yea and all the flesh on both the cheek bones: Then, reaching me the platter with a few naked bones, would say, take down

[a] A blank the 12. part of an English peny

[b] The custom is there upon Saturday to eat the heads, the feet and bowels of all beasts with his licence.

[c] Two blanks a Marevedi.

down this to thee, and rejoyce, seeing that thou hast the world at wil; I am sure the Pope himself hath now no better life than thou hast: then would I answere him, with low voyce, God send thee alwayes the like, I had not dwelt with him three weeks, but I was so leane that my legs were scearce able to bear me: the hunger was so great which I sustained, that I never thought to escape death, unlesse that Gods help and mine own industry, would finde some remedy to save my life. And for to use my accustomed subtilty, there was not wherewithall, seeing that there was nothing there to give assault unto: yea, although there had been, I might never have been able to deceive him, as I had done the poor blinde man, upon whom I pray God take mercy, if he be dead with his last blow. For howbeit he was crafty, yet wanting his precious sight, I was sure he could never see

what

what I hourly did. But there was never man that had quicker eie-sight than this Prieſt. For at offering time, the ſilver was not ſo ſoon faln into the Baſon, but that ſtreight he had it regiſtred, having alwaies one eye to my hand, and another to the people: and his eyes would ſo roll in his head, as if they had been of Quick-ſilver. As ſoon as offering was done, he would take the Baſon out of my hands, and lay it upon the Altar, ſo that I was never able to deceive him of one Blank.

And whiles I continued with him, (or to ſay better) whiles that I conſumed my ſelf in this miſerable ſervice, he never ſent me to the Tavern for ſo much as the value of a Blank, in Wine, but that ſmall quantity which he had offered on the Sunday, he kept alwaies in his Coffer ſo ſparingly, that it would laſt him all the week over. And to hide his covetouſneſſe, he would ſometimes ſay

unto

unto me, my Boy, all Priests ought to be sober in eating and drinking and therefore I dare not break order as many other do. Now you shal see how the miser lied falsly therein, for at burialls and Dirges, where he had meat at other mens charges, he would eat like a Woolf, more then 4 men, & drink as it were a * Sainter: & because his Office was alwaies to say Dirge, at such times (God forgive me) I was alwaies an enemy to humane nature, & only, because that then we should fare wel, & have meat at liberty. I wished & praied God that he would every day call up one to Heaven. When we went to minister the Sacrament to such as were sick, my M. would desire those that were there, to pray for the sick man; surely I was never one of the last that praied, desiring God with all my heart, not that he would doe to the patient according to his wil, (as other prayed) but that he would dispatch him

* A Sainter a kind of drunken Prophets in Spain, which take upon them the healing of mad dogs.

out

out of the world: and when any of them escapd death, I was ready (god forgive me) to wish him at the devil, & whosoever died, was sure to have of me many blessings, & prayers for his soul. I dwelt with this Master about 6 months, & in that time there died only 20 persons, which I certainly slew, for at the least, the earnest request of my prayers was cause of their death: for God the Father perceiving the raging hunger which I continually sustained, rejoiced (as I think) to slay them, to save my life thereby, considering that otherwise my disease could not be remedied, for I was never at ease but when we had burials: The day that there was none, my teeth should have no work my heart would faint, because that I had been used sometimes to have my belly filled. At such times I found ease in nothing but in death, which, then I wished, as wel for my self, as I had done before for the sick men.

Men. I determined oftentimes to depart from that miſerable maſter, yet fearing ſo to do, for two cauſes; firſt, becauſe I durſt not truſt my leggs, which by hunger were brought to great weakneſs; ſecondly, conſidering with my ſelf, ſaying, I have had two Maſters, with the firſt I died for hunger, whom when I had forſaken, I chanced upon this other, which with the very ſame diſeaſe hath almoſt brought me to my grave: therfore I made account, that if I ſhould forſake the ſecond, and meet with a third that were worſe then theſe two, then there were no remedy but plain death. Wherfore I never durſt depart from him, being aſſured to find all eſtates worſe and worſe, knowing that to deſcend another degree, *Lazaro* ſhould be ſoon forgotten, being once rid out of this world.

And being in ſuch affliction) God of his grace deliver every faithfull Chriſtian from the like) not knowing

ing how to counsell my selfe, my misery daily increasing: upon a day, when by chance my wretched master had gone abroad, there arrived by chance to the doore a Tinker, which I beleeve was an Angell disguised, sent from God, who demanded for work: I answered softly, thou hast enough to amend in mee, and I beleeve more than thou canst doe. But as it was no time then to delay the matter, (by divine inspiration,) I said unto him, Uncle, I have lost the Key of this Coffer, I feare that my Master will beat mee, for Gods sake look amongst your Keys if there be any that will open it, I will consider your pains: the heavenly Tinker began to assay, now one Key, now another, of this great bunch, and I helped him with my prayers, so that immediately before I was aware, he opened it: whereof I was so glad, that me thought I did see in figure, (as they say) the face of

God

God, when I beheld the bread within it: and when he had done all, I said unto him I have no money, but take this for my payment: so he took one of the fairest loaves, and after he had delivered me the Key, he departed right-well pleased, and I as well content as he.

At that time I touched nothing, partly, because I perceived my self to be the Lord of such Treasure, that by reason of that Key, hunger durst never again approach me. Incontinently after, who cometh in, but my unhappy Master, and as God would, he never took heed of the loaf, which the heavenly Tinker had borrowed.

The next day after, as soon as he went abroad, I began to open my Paradise of Bread, & what between my hands and my teeth, with the twinkling of an eye I made a loaf invisible, forgetting in no wise to lock the Chest again: then I began chearfully

fully to ſweep the houſe, judging that by ſuch remedy *I* might eaſe my ſorrowfull life. So *I* paſſed that day and the next, with much mirth. But my contrary fortune went about to hinder me to enjoy ſuch pleaſure long, for the third day juſt, a tertian Ague came upon me, in perceiving him that had ſlain me with hunger, at an undue hour, over the Cheſt, turning and toſſing, accounting and reckoning his Bread.

I diſſembled the matter, as *I* had not perceived him, and in my ſecret prayer and devotion, I prayed Saint *John* to blinde him. And after that he had beene a good while caſting his account upon his fingers, he ſaid unto me, if it were not that this Coffer is ſo ſure, I wou'd ſay that ſome of my bread hath been taken away, but from henceforth I wil keep good account of it, there is now nine loaves left beſides a broken peece: then ſaid I with low voyce, nine evils

vills God ſend unto thee. It ſeemed unto mee with that which hee had ſaid, my heart to be pierced through with an arrow, and my ſtomack began to rive for hunger, perceiving how I was put to my former dyet. He then departed out, and I opened the ſaid Coffer to comfort my ſelf a little, and beholding the bread, which I durſt not touch, but worſhipping it, I beheld and counted it over, to ſee if the wretch had over-reckoned himſelf: but I found his account more juſt, than I would have wiſhed it by the one half: the moſt that I could do, was to give it a thouſand kiſſes, and to cut a little delicately off that place wher it was cut before: and with that I paſſed over that day, yet not ſo merrily as I did the other. But now becauſe two or three dayes before I had bread at will, the appetite in my ſtomack did increaſe in ſuch ſort, that I was almoſt dead for hunger: where-

fore being alone, I did nothing but open and lock again the Coffer, beholding alwaies that bread as a god. And God himself which succoreth those that are afflicted, seeing me in such necessity, brought a little remedy unto my memory, which was that I remembred with my self this Coffer to be old and broken in many places, and although the holes were little, yet might it be though that Mice had entred therein to damage the bread. And to take out a whole Loaf, the wretch would soon espie the fault, yet this may be better born withall: so then I began to claw the bread with my nailes, upon a simple napkin that was there, taking one Loaf and leaving another, so that of every third or fourth, I would be sure to take some Crummes, and even as if they were Confects, I did swallow the same, to comfort my stomack. When he should come to dinner, opening his Cheft, and espy-

ing incontinently the hurt, he did judge that Rats had done the ſpoil, for *I* had ſo counterfeited their gnawing, that any man would have thought the ſame: wherefore he ſought all corners of the Cheſt, and at the laſt he eſpied certain holes where he ſuſpected they had entred: wherupon he called me in all haſte, ſaying; *Lazaro*, ſee here what perſecution hath been done this night upon our Bread. *I* began to marvell, demanding what it ſhould be? what ſhould it be, ſaid he, but Rats, which leave nothing whole? we went then to dinner, and as God would, *I* had better allowance then *I* was wont; for with his knife, he pared away all that, which he thought the Mice had touched, ſaying; Take eat this my Boy, Mice are clean.

I chanced that day to fare better, for he augmented my allowance with that which *I* had made by the travell of my hands, or to ſay truth,

of my nailes. We ended our dinner for all that, somewhat too soon, yet ther came another plunge upon me, perceiving how the Priest was earnest in pulling nails out of the wall, and seeking little boards, to stop the holes again: wherefore I said to my self (Lord God) unto how many perills and calamities of Fortune, are humane Creatures subject? How short a time do the pleasure of our troublesome life last? Lo wher I am now, which trusted by this my poor remedy, to ease my misery, being in best hope of good adventure, my evil luck would not consent, but opened the sight of my covetous masters understanding causing him to have more subtill wit then he had given him by nature, though such wretches are commonly subtill enough.

When he had dammed up the holes, I thought his Chest should be shut to my comfort, and opened to my pain, and therefore I never left lamenting,

lamenting, untill that the curious Carpenter with his company of boards, had ended his work of nailing & when he had done, ſaid: Now ye traytorly mice, you muſt change purpoſe, for there is no more profit for you in this houſe. As ſoon as ever he went abroad, *I* went to view his work, & *I* perceived that he had not left in his old Cheſt one hole unſtoped, not ſo much as a place for a flie to get in: notwithſtanding, without hope of gain, I opened the cheſt with my unprofitable key, and there viſited two loaves begun, which he had thought the mice had carved, and from them once again, *I* ſcraped a little quantity, touching them lightly, like a nimble maſter of defence, for neceſſity, at that time my Miſtreſſe, cauſed me day and night to imagine, how I might live and finde remedy for my ſore, whereunto hunger taught me the way, which commonly maketh men have ready

wits. I began then to ſtudy about my affaires, ſeeking meanes to draw ſome commodity out of the ſaid covetuous Coffer: perceiving one night, that, my Maſter ſlept ſoundly (or at leaſt made me believe ſo) by his ſnorting and blowing, I roſe on my feet, and as I had taken order the day before, what ſhould be done that night, I had left an old knife, which was caſt about the houſe in a place where it might be found at need, and went to that happy Coffer: and where it ſeemed to have leaſt defence, I gave the aſſault with my rufty knife, which ſerved my turn well for a Wimble: but the Cheſt, by reaſon of good years, being weak without ſtrength, very ſoft and tender; did ſtraight wayes render and conſent, that I ſhould make, for my commodity, a good hole in the ſide of it; and that done, opening the wounded Cheſt, and knowing every loafe ſeverally by the touch, I did as

I

I had done before, and by that means being ſomewhat comforted, having locked the Cheſt again, I returned to my Pallet, whereupon I ſlept little (and as I think) mine evill ſupper was cauſe of that; for otherwiſe at that time of the night the King of *Spain* his cares could never break me of my ſleep.

On the morning, the Prieſt my Maſter, perceiving the hurt which was done, as well to the bread, as to the Coffer, began to curſe the Mice, ſaying; what meaneth this? there was never Mouſe wont to goe here before now: & certainly his words were true; for if any houſe in the whole Kingdome might be priviledged from Mice, it might be his, for Mice are never wont to dwell, where no parings of meat doe fall. But now he began again to ſeek nailes about the Walls, and little boards, to make defence againſt the traiterous mice: but as ſoon as night

came, that he went to his reſt, I roſe up with my tooles, and looked what he ſtopped in the day time, I broke up again in the night: Finally, the one and the other of us took ſuch pain, that this proverb was fulfilled, when one door is ſhut, the other openeth: At the laſt, we ſeemed to have *Penelopes* web in hand, whatſoever he wrought in the day, I undid again in the night, in ſo much, that we brought the poor Coffer to ſuch eſtate, that whoſoever would properly talk of it, might compare it to an old Boat or a Brigantine, for that number of old Nayles, that was driven into each ſide of it. When he ſaw his remedy prevailed not, he ſaid, this Coffer is ſo old, and ſo weak, that it is no longer able to defend our victuals from vermine, it is now at that point, that if I meddle any more with it, the more it will decay, and ſo at length be able to do us no ſervice at all, and peradventure,

ture, evill fortune will cauſe me ſpend two or three ſhillings to buy another: the beſt remedy that I can finde, ſeeing this doth not prevaile, is to ſet up a Trap within it, to take theſe cruel Rats: wherupon, he went immediately, and borrowed one of his neighbours, which he had continually bent within the Coffer, with a bait of Cheeſ-paring, which was laid onely for my comfort and eaſe, for although I could wel have eaten my bread alone, without the help of any thing elſe, to cauſe my appetite, yet the Cheeſe-paring, which I would pull out of the Trap, gave me trim taſte with my Mouſe-eaten bread.

But when he ſhould perceive the bread ſo ſpoyled with Rats, and the Cheeſe eaten, & the Rat that did the deed not taken, then would he wiſh the Trap at the Devill, demanding of his neighbours what it might be, that the Cheeſe ſhould be eaten, and the Rat not taken, yea and the Trap fallen?

fallen: The Neighbours would answer, that it was no Rat that did that harm, for at one time or other she had been taken.

And amongst the rest one said, I do remember that a Snake was wont to haunt your * house, and by all reason it is she that hath done the deed; for she being long, might easily eat the Cheese, and although the Trap did fall, yet because her body entred not in all, she might well and easily get out and scape.

* Snakes wont there to resort much into mens houses for food.

This Neighbours saying did satisfie the whole company, and especially my Master, which from that time forward never slept one night soundly, for when he had heard the least noyse amongst the Wood, he would think that it were the Snake gnawing the Coffer, wherefore he would straight be up with a Cudgell, which sithence he entred into such suspition was alwaies ready at his beds head, wherewith hee would

would beat the poor Coffer so hard, to fear the Snake, that he waked all the Neighbours with the noyse.

And as for me, I never slept, for oftentimes in the night, he would turn me and my Pallet over and over, thinking that the Snake had gotten thither into my bed, or into my apparell; for he was informed, that those beasts oftentimes seeking heat, have come into Childrens Cradles, and bitten them to death. I would alwaies make as though I slept; then he would in the morning say unto me: O *Lazaro*, hast thou heard no noise this night, I did pursue the Snake, & I was afraid she had gotten into my bed, for they are cold, & therfore seek heat. Then answered I, I pray God she hath not bitten me; I fear Snakes as the Devill.

He continued in such fearfull phantasie, that he never slept, so that I being the Snake, durst never approach the Coffer, but only in the day

day time, whiles he was at Church, or abroad in the Town, then would I make my assault: whereof when he had knowledge, perceiving that he was not able to finde any further remedy, would every night (as I have told you) be raging mad. All that I feared then was, that he with his diligence would meet with my privy key, which I had hid under the bed-straw: but for more surety, at night time, I would alwayes keep it in my mouth; for when that I dwelt with the blind man, I had brought my mouth to such use, by conveying money unto it, that it served me often for a purpose. I can well remember, when sometimes I have had in it fourteen or fifteen Deneirs, and not hindred my eating, otherwise I had never been master of a Dineir, but that the cursed blind man would have found it out, not leaving one seame or wrincle of my coat unsought.

Therefore

Therefore as I tell you, I did every night put the key in my mouth for a ſafegard, and by that means I ſlept ſoundly, not fearing that he ſhould finde it. Notwithſtanding, when that the evill hour could not be eſcaped, my diligence was all but vain: it pleaſed my fatall deſtiny (or to ſay truth) my ſinnes, that upon a night when I was a ſleep, the key happened ſo to turn in my mouth, being wide open in ſuch ſort, that my breath comming forth through the hole of the key, which was hollow, made ſuch loud whiſtling, (as evill fortune would) that my carefull maſter heard it, who thought certainly that it had been the hiſſing of the Snake, as ſurely it might be like, he roſe up very ſoftly, holding his Cudgell faſt, and by the noyſe of the hiſſing came by little and little ſtreight to me, without making any noyſe, to the intent the Snake ſhould not hear him.

When

When he was near me, he thought certainly that the Snake was there in the straw, wherefore he lifted up his Cudgell to kill her, and with all his strength he discharged upon my Head such a cruell blow, that he wounded me to death. Whereupon he knowing that he had striken me, belike by the groaning that I made after the receit of the blow, suspecting what had hapned, cryed out to awake me, but so soon as he touched me with his hands, he felt aboundance of blood issue out of my head: wherefore considering what hurt he had done me, he went in haste for a Candle, and returning with it in his hand, found me groaning & gasping with my key in my mouth, which I never let go, being half out, even as it was when it made such hissing, whereat the killer of Snakes marvelled, especially when he beheld the key, which he took out of my mouth and viewing it, he perceived what

what it was, for in workmanſhip it differeth nothing from his. But for more ſurety he went ſtreight to prove it, and ſo then eſpyed the whole deceit. God knoweth then how he bragged, that he had taken the Rat and the Snake that had made him ſuch Warr, and that ſo deſtroyed his bread: what hapned the three dayes following, I am not able to tell, for I was as it were in a Whales belly, but only this that I have told you: which I had heard my Maſter report, after that I was returned to my ſelf; for he declared the whole matter to as many as came in and out.

The third day after, I began to recover, marvelling much, when I perceived my ſelf being in my ſtraw my head full of Plaſters, Oiles, and Ointments, and being thereat amazed, I ſaid, what meaneth this? The Prieſt then anſwered, the meaning of this is, that I had chaſed away the

Rat

Rat and the Snake that hath done me ſuch hurt: then calling to mind my affaires, I ſuſpected my hurt and the cauſe thereof: then came therein an old woman, with certain of the Neighbours, to undo the clouts about my head, and to dreſſe my wounds; and being glad to ſee me recovered, ſaid, there is no danger now in him, ſeeing that he hath his ſenſes; they began then to recite my afflictions, they laughing and I weeping. After all this, they gave me meat, I being almoſt dead for hunger. Much adoe they had to recover me, but by little and little I waxed ſtrong, and at 15. dayes end, I roſe up and was out of danger, yet not without hunger, howbeit half healed. The next day after that I roſe, my Maſter took me by the hand, and brought me out at the door, and leaving me in the ſtreet, ſaid unto me: *Lazaro*, from this day forth,

forth, thou ſhalt be at thine own liberty, and not under my ſubjection, the Lord be with thee: goe ſeek thee a Maſter, I have no need of ſuch a diligent Servant, it is not poſſible but that thou haſt been Servant to ſome blinde man. And therewith bleſſing himſelf from me, as though I had been poſſeſſed with ſome evill Spirit, he getteth him in and locketh faſt his door.

How Lazaro *placeth himſelf to ſerve a Squire, and what happened to him in his Service.*

BY this meanes I was forced to help my ſelf being weak, and ſhortly after, I came by help of good people, to this noble City of *Toledo* where (I thank God) my wound cloſed up. As long as I was ſick, every man gave me his charity, but after that I was once whole, every

man would say, thou vagabond and loiterer, why doest thou not seek a Master? Then I murmuring with my self, would say, and where the Devill shall I finde him, unless God, as he made the world, make me one? But now I demanding almes from door to door for Gods sake, I found little remedy, for charity had then ascended up to Heaven.

At the last God caused me to meet with a Squire, which walk'd thorow the street, in very sumptuous apparell, and cleanly; his pace in going, well measured after good order. He beheld me and I him, and he said unto me: Boy, dust thou want a Master? I answered, I would fain have a good Master, Sir. Then follow me, said he, God hath sent thee good fortune to meet with me, thou hast prayed well this day. I thankt God for that which I had heard him say, & for that he seemed by his behaviour & countenance to be even he,

he, that I had ſo much longed for. I met with this third maſter betime in the morning, and he led me after him through the moſt part of the City: we paſſed through the Market place, where there was ſold bread, and other proviſion: I looked when [a] he would have loaden me there with meat; for it was then, that every man provided & bought things neceſſary for their dinner. But with comely and large pace he went by and left that place behinde him: then I ſaid to my ſelf, peradventure he doth not ſee here that which doth [b] content him, he will buy in another place: We walked ſo long that the Clock ſtruck eleven, then went he to the chief Church, and I after him, where I ſaw him moſt devoutly hear ſervice: when all was ended, and the people departed, he came out of the Church, and marched leaſurely down a ſtreet: and as for me, I went joyfully, the beſt content in the

[a] Gentlemen uſe to buy their meat in market themſelves.

[b] There is not ſuch Proviſion of meat in Spain as there is in England.

world, perceiving how that we did not ſtay to ſeek our dinner, imagining that this my new Maſter had been ſome great perſonage, and that he had his houſe provided beforehand, that we ſhould finde dinner ready, yea ſuch as I deſired, and as I had need of. At that time the Clock ſtroke one afternoon, when we arrived at a houſe before the which my Maſter had ſtaid, I with him; then he throwing his Cloak over his left ſhoulder very cruelly, drew out a key out of my ſleeve to open his door: we then entred in, the entrance whereof was ſo dark and unhandſome, that it might fear any man living to enter in; howbeit, there was within it a pretty little Court, and reaſonable Chambers: and when we were within: he putteth off his Cloak, demanding me whether my hands were clean: we ſhook it, and then doubled it handſomly, & after he had blown cleanly

ly the duſt away from an old bench that was there, he laid it up: that being done, he ſate him down, demanding of me at large what Countrey man I was, and how I came to the City: I gave him a larger account than I was willing: for I thought it a more convenient time to command me to lay the cloth and to take out pottage, than to make ſuch inquiries: yet for all that, bringing forth the beſt lies I could frame for my ſelf, I made him account what I was, reckoning all the goodneſs that was in my perſonage, leaving apart all that which I thought was not to be rehearſed in that place: when I had declared all, he ſtayed a while, and by that time I did ſee an evill ſign: for it was almoſt two a clock, and yet he was no readier to dine than he that had been dead. I marvelled moreover when I perceived that he had locked his door with his key, and that I could not hear any living

Creature ſtir, neither above nor beneath : all that ever I did ſee was the naked Walls, not ſo much as a Chayr or Stool, nor a Table, nor yet a Coffer, as the other man had : finally you would have ſaid, it had been a Houſe not inhabited.

A while after, he demanded of me whether I had dyned : I anſwered ſaying, no Sir, for it was not eight a clock when I met with your maſterſhip this morning : (then ſaid he) as early as it was, I had broken my faſt, and whenſoever I break my faſt in the morning, I never eat again untill it be night, therefore paſſe thou over the time as well as thou canſt, and we will make amends at ſupper : your Worſhip may well think that when I heard theſe words, I was ready to fal down dead, not ſo much for hunger, as for plainly perceiving, that then fortune was altogether mine enemy. Then began my ſorrows to appear unto me again, and I

to

to lament my misfortune: then came there to my minde, the consideration that I made when I was about to depart from the Priest, weighing with my self, that although he was most wretched and miserable, yet peradventure I might meet with a worse, finally I lamented and wept my troublesome life that was past, and my death that did approach: and yet for all this I dissembled the matter as well as I could, and said unto him, Sir, I thank God, I am a Boy that doth not greatly care for eating and drinking, for I may well compare with any of my age for soberness and measure in eating, and so I have been alwayes esteemed of as many Masters as I have served: he then answered saying, it is a vertue to live soberly, therfore I commend thee much, Hogs fil themselves, and wise men eat discreetly what is only sufficient for them.

I now understand you well Sir, said

ſaid I to my ſelf, evil luck light upon ſuch vertue and goodneſs as theſe my Maſters do find in hunger. Immediatly after all this, I conveyed my ſelf behinde the door, where I drew certain peeces of bread out of my boſome, which were left of that I had received for Gods ſake two dayes before. But he perceiving me ſaid, come hither Boy, what doeſt thou eat? I came unto him, and did ſhew the bread, whereof he took a peece, which of two or three was the beſt and the biggeſt, ſaying, By my ſoul me thinks this bread is good & ſavory: yea mary Sir, at this time eſpecially, ſaid I: It is ſo indeed ſaid he, but where hadſt thou it? was it moulded with clean hands; That I know not ſaid I, howbeit I finde it good. I pray God it be clean, ſaid the poor Gentleman: and with that putting his hand to his mouth, devoured quickly all that I had given him: and ſomewhat before we had ended,

ended, he ſaid, by God this bread hath a good taſt, how ſavory it is. And as for me then, I perceived upon which foot he halted, I made haſt to eat, perceived him to be ſo diſpoſed, that if he had made an end before me, I thought he would gently have offered to help me: therefore we ended both at one time in good order. He began then with his hand to bruſh away a few crums, which had faln upon his breaſt, and after that entred into a Chamber that was there, and thence brought forth an old pot broken-mouthed, & drank wel, and then he offered me the pot. But I to ſeem ſober and modeſt, ſaid Sir, I drink no wine: it it [a] water ſaid he, thou maiſt well drink of it: then I took the pot and drunk not much, for it was not thirſt, but hunger that troubled me. We paſſed the time ſo untill that it was night, reaſoning of ſundry matters which he demanded of me; whereunto I anſwered

[a] In Spain many drink nothing but water, and ſome that may have wine, but this Squire drank it for want of better.

swered as well as I could. Then we entred into the Chamber from whence he had brought forth his drinking pot, he saying: Boy, go to the other side, & mark how we make this Bed, that thou maist know how to make it from henceforth. I went to the one side and he to the other, and made the poor Bed, which was an easie matter to do, for it was thus as I will tell you: A sheeps hurdle laid overthwart two tresses, a silly rotten hard mattress, and upon that his bed clothes, which by reason of seldom washing could not be discerned in colour from the mattress, the which had not half so much Wooll as need required: we turned it to make it soft, but that was unpossible to do; for very hard it is for a man to make an hard thing soft, and the devill a thing was within the cruell matress at all; for when it was spred upon the hurdle of big sticks, every stick appeared thorow, even

even as like as could be, to the ribs of a carion lean Hogg: we ſpread upon the hungry miſerable mattres, a Coverlet ſutable to the reſt of the ſtuffe; what ſtuffe it was of, I cannot well deviſe: before that we had made the bed it was night, and he ſaid: *Lazaro*, it is now late, and from hence to the market place where proviſion of meat is ſold, it is a long way, and beſides that, ruffians & theeves do meet men every night to ſpoyl them of their * Clokes, and Caps in the dark, therefore let us paſſe over this night as well as we may, to morrow God will provide better for us. I am not provided of meat, becauſe I have been hitherto alone without a Servant, and I have alwaies taken my meals in the City, but from henceforth we will keep a new order. Sir, ſaid I, take no care for me, I can paſſe over one night, and more if need bee, without meat: And that will bee cauſe that thou ſhalt

* The ſtreets are narrow and dark few lanthorns are hung out.

ſhalt live longer, ſaid he, for as wiſe men affirm, There is nothing that can make a man live longer, then to eat a little. If that be true ſaid I to my ſelf, I ſhall never die; for I have alwayes been conſtrained to keep that rule, and I think I am fortuned to obſerve it as long as I live.

After all this, he went to bed, making his hoſe & his doublet his bolſter, and cauſing me to lie at his feet, where I never ſlept wink; for the hard Hurdle never left galling my naked bones, which by hunger & ſorrow together, had not left on them, nor yet on all my body beſides, an ounce of fleſh: & as I chanced to eat nothing that day, my brain was ſo light that I could never take reſt. Wherfore (God forgive me) I curſed my ſelf and my fortune a thouſand times, and that which was worſe than all this, I never durſt change ſides for fear of waking him: Wherfore I deſired death.

The

The next morning when he aroſe, he began to ſhake, and to make clean his hoſe, and doublet, and his Cloke; *I* was his bruſh, ſo he arraied himſelf at leaſure: *I* gave him then water for his hands, and when he had made uſe of his Combe, he taketh his Sword and kiſſeth the Pommell, and as he was putting it to his girdle, ſaid unto me: My Boy, if thou kneweſt what a blade this is, thou wouldeſt marvell; ther is no gold that can buy it of me, for of as many as *Antonio* made, he could never give ſuch temper to any, as he gave this: then drawing it out of the Scabbard, he taſted the edg with his fingers, ſaying; Seeſt thou it? *I* dare undertake to cut aſunder with it a whole fleece of Wooll: *I* anſwered him ſoftly to my ſelf, ſaying, and *I* with my teeth, (though they be not of ſuch hard mettall) a loaf of bread weighing four pound.

Then up went the Sword again, hanging it at his girdle. And after all

all this, he marched out into the ſtreet, with a leaſurely well meaſured pace, holding his body ſtraight, making therewith, & with his head, a very good countenance, caſting the end of his Cloak ſometimes upon his ſhoulder, and otherwhiles under his arm, with his right hand alwayes on his ſide: and as he was going forth, ſaid, *Lazaro*, look wel about the houſe, while I do go and hear ſervice make the bed, and then fetch ſome water here at the river beneath, lock the door leſt any body rob us, and lay the Key underneath the threſhold, that I may come in: he went up the ſtreet with ſuch comely geſture and countenance: that he that had not known him, would have judged him to have been neer kinſman unto the high Conſtable of *Spain*, or at the leaſt his chief Chamberlain.

I remained then alone, ſaying to my ſelf; Bleſſed art thou, O God, which ſendeſt the ſickneſs, & giveſt the

the remedy; who would think that I ſhould think my Lord and Maſter, with ſuch geſture and countenance, but that he had ſupped well yeſternight, yea, and that he had ſlept in a good bed? And although it be now early, who would think, but that he had broken his faſt well? Great are thy ſecret doings, O Lord, and all people are ignorant of them! might not his good diſpoſition, his reaſonable Cloak and Coat deceive any man? Who would diſtruſt, that ſuch a noble Gentleman had eaten nothing all yeſterday but one peece of bread, which his Servant *Lazaro* had kept in the Cheſt of his boſom a day and a night, ſo that it could not be (to ſay the truth) very clean? who would ſuſpect, that he had dryed this morning, his face and his hands upon the Skirts of his Coat, for want of a Towell? I am certain no man would judge it in him: O Lord, how many are there in the World, that

are

are in such bravery, as this my Master is in, which doe suffer more for a little vain glorious sake, than they would doe for the love of thee: *I* stood in the door so long, remembring all those things, that my Master passed thorow a long and narrow street, then *I* went in, and wit - in a minute of an houre I visited the whol hous abov & beneath, without staying, or finding whereat to stay.

When I had made the unlucky bed, I took my pot and went straight to the River, and being ready to take up my water, I might perceive my Master in a Garden over the water, in great talk with two comely Women, which by their countenance seemed to be some of them, wherof in *Toledo* a number are rifely found: and many of them take a use of going abroad early in the morning in the summer-time, to take the ayr in those Gardens, and to break their fast without provision of their own,

own, under trees and ſhadowes neer that pleaſant River, truſting to finde out ſome that would beſtow charges upon them, eſpecially ſuch as they had accuſtomed thereto, ſuch lu y young Souldiers of the City as delighted in ſuch paſtime. He was (as I mean to tell you) between theſe Women, deviſing and counterfeiting al kind of bravery, reciting more pleaſant and ſweet words than ever *Ovid* wrote: But when they perceived, that their beauty had vanquiſhed him clean, and that he was left without ſhame, they demanded of him their break-faſt, & he therefore to have the accuſtomed payment.

Whereupon he being as cold in the purſe, as he was hot in ſtomack, fell in ſuch a trance, that he loſt all the colour in his face: his tongue not able to talk, was fain to alledge vain excuſes. But they, which in their ſcience were well inſtructed, when they perceived his infirmity,

they gave him over for ſuch an one as he was indeed. All this while *I* was breaking my faſt with ſtalks of *Coleworts*, and when *I* had done, like a diligent Servant, not ſeen of my Maſter, returned home, meaning to ſweep ſome part of the houſe that had moſt need: but *I* could not finde wherewithall to doe the deed: Wherefore not knowing what to do, *I* began to muſe wherein *I* ſhould occupy my ſelf; and after ſtudy, *I* determined to tarry untill noon, that my Maſter came, for peradventure he would bring ſomething with him for us to eat: wherefore *I* tarried his comming, yet all for nothing; for it was now two a Clock, and he not yet come: but becauſe hunger oppreſſed me ſore, *I* came out & locked the door, laying the key where he had commanded, with a low and a ſorrowfull voyce, my hands thruſt into my boſom. *I* began to returne to my former practiſe, in ſomuch that having

having God before mine eyes, and my tongue, in his name, I fell to beg bread from door to door, and from house to house, where I thought best to speed; having learned this Trade in my sucking years, I mean with the blinde Master, I became such a Scholar, that although in that City there was small charity, and the year was not abundant, yet notwithstanding *I* had put my affaires in such good order, that before the Clock struck four, *I* had laid a pound of bread in my belly, & twice as much in my bosom and sleeves. *I* returned then home-ward, and in my way went thorow the streets where they sold Tripes, where *I* demanded charity of a Woman that was there, she gave me a peece of Neats-foot, & a few sodden Tripes.

When *I* came home, my courteous Master was within, having folded his Cloak and laid it up, walking up & down the Court: & as soon as

he did ſee me, he came towards me, wherefore I feared he would have beaten me, becauſe I had tarried ſo long, but it was not Gods will.

The firſt thing he demanded of me, was, where I had been? I anſwered, Sir, I was here untill it was two a Clock, and when I perceived that your Maſterſhip came not, I went forth into the City, to recommend my ſelf to good people, which have given me thus much for Gods ſake, and ſo ſhewed him the Tripes, which I kept in the skirt of my coat, whereat he made no angry countenance, but ſaid, I have tarried for thee to dinner, and becauſe I could not ſee thee come, *I* dined alone; as for thee thou haſt done like an honeſt boy, for it is better to beg then to ſteal, as God help me *I* am of that opinion: one thing onely *I* will deſire thee to do, that thou wilt not let them know that thou doeſt dwell with me, nor that *I* am thy Maſter:

For

For that toucheth mine honour, and I do not doubt, but that will be kept ſecret, for very few do know me in this City, I would to God I had never come to it.

Of that matter, Sir, take you no care, ſaid I; for no man will ask me that queſtion, I need not therefore make ſuch account to any of them. But why doeſt thou not fall now to thy Victualls poor ſoul, if it be Gods will, we ſhall ſoon be out of this miſery: thou ſhalt underſtand that ſithence I came in hither, I had never good hour, this Houſe is ſurely built in an unhappy place, and certainly ſome houſes are ſo unlucky, that look whoſoever doth dwell within them, he ſhal be ſure to have evill fortune.

But I promiſe thee, that as ſoon as the month is ended, I will not dwell here, (no though they would give it me Rent-free.) *I* fell down then, and becauſe he ſhould not think me a covetous glutton, *I* drew out my

Victuals, and there began to ſup honeſtly, biting my Tripes with my bread handſomly, beholding diſſemblingly my miſerable Maſter, which had his eye alwaies upon my skirt, being at that time my only Platter. God take ſuch compaſſion on me, as I did then upon him; for I had oftentimes endured, yea, and daily felt that ſorrow, which I knew tormented him: wherefore I imagined with my ſelf, how I might well invite him: but becauſe he told me that he had dined, I was afraid leſt he would refuſe the banquet.

Finally, I wiſhed that the poor man would have eaſed his pain, by help of mine, and that he would have eaten with me for company, as he had done the day before, eſpecially, becauſe that then I had better Victuals, and more ſtore, and moreover, that then my hunger was leſs: it pleaſed God to accompliſh my deſire and his together; for when I had

had begun my meat, as he walked he came near to me, saying; *Lazaro*, I promise thee thou hast the best grace in eating, that ever I did see any man have; for there is no man that seeth thee eat, but by seeing thee feed, shall have an appetite, although they be not an hungred.

Then would I say to my self, the hunger which thou sustainest, causeth thee to think mine so beautifull: then I trusted I might help him, seeing that he had so helped himself, and had opened me the way thereto: wherefore I said unto him, Sir, the good Tools make the workman good, this bread hath good taste, and this Neats-foot is so well sod, and so cleanly dressed, that it is able with the savour of it only, to entice any man to eat of it.

What, is it a Neats-foot? Yea Sir: Now I promise thee it is the best morsell in the World, there is no Pheasant that I would like so well. I

pray you Sir, prove of it better, and ſee how you like it. I delivered then unto his nailes the Neats foot, with two or three peeces of the whiteſt bread that I had; whereupon he ſitteth down by me, and there began to eat like one that had great need, gnawing every one of thoſe little bones, better then any Grey-hound could have done for life, ſaying, This is ſingular good meat: and I to my ſelf ſaid, The ſauce that thou eateſt withall is better.

He ſwore he had eaten it with as good a ſtomack as if he had eaten nothing all the day before: then I with a low voyce ſaid, God ſend me to live long, as ſure as that is true: and having ended his Victualls, he commanded me to reach him the pot of water, which I gave him even as full as I had brought it from the River, & it was a ſigne that ſithence he wanted no water, that the reſidue of his dinner was but ſmal, we drank both

both, and went to bed, as the night before, at that time well satisfied.

And now for to avoid long talk, we continued after this sort eight or nine dayes: and the poor Gentleman went every day to brave it out in the street, to content himself with his accustomed stately pace, and alwayes I poor *Lazaro* was fain to be his Purveyor: I oftentimes considered my disgraces, that escaping from evill Masters which I had, that used me evill, and seeking better, I happened to meet now with him, who not only did not maintain me, but whom I was fain to maintain, or else he to die: yet for all that, I loved him wel, perceiving that he was able to do no more: yea, and I did pitty him, rather then hate him; for oftentimes with carrying him home therewith to passe the day, I felt grief my self. One morning the poor Gentleman rose up in his shirt, and went up to the top of the House, to

case

eaſe himſelf, and in the mean ſeaſon to be out of the ſuſpition that I was in, I unfolded his Doublet and Hoſe, which were his Boulſter, and there found a little Purſe of velvet, which had a hundred wrinkles in it, but the Devil a penny, nor yet any ſign that there had been any there long time before: then did I ſay to my ſelf, this man is poor, no man can give that which he hath not: but my covetous blinde man, & my wretched Prieſt, unto whom God hath given ſo much goods, the one got with ſmooth hand, the other gain'd with his looſe tongue, and yet they famiſhed me continually: there was good reaſon why I ſhould hate ſuch people; ſo is there cauſe, why this mans caſe ſhould be lamented. God knoweth that when I met with any of his eſtate, being of like gravity, pace and countenance, how I pitied them, thinking that they did endure that which I did ſee him dayly ſuffer, whom

whom I had rather ſerve for all his poverty, than any of the other; for the cauſes above named. I did like him well, but onely that me thought he was too preſumptuous, where I often wiſhed that ſeeing he ſo plainly perceived his own poverty, he would ſomething have hid his fantaſticall pride. But as I think, it is a common uſuall rule amongſt ſuch as he, who though they have not a croſſe in the World, nor a Denier, the Cap muſt needs ſtand in his old place: but if God of his mercy do not order the matter, all ſuch are like to die of that vile diſeaſe.

As I continued in ſuch eſtate, ſuſtaining the life that I have told you, my evil fortune which never ceaſed to purſue me, would not yet ſuffer me to continue in that troubleſome and ſhameſull kinde of life. For the matter happened thus: The Lords of the Councel made Proclamation with ſound of Trumpet, becauſe that

that that yeer there was ſcarcity of Corn, all poor people that were ſtrangers ſhould forſake the City, upon pain that he which from thenceforth ſhould be taken, ſhould be puniſhed with ſtripes: and ſo executing the Law, within three dayes after the Proclamation, I ſaw a whol Proceſſion of poor folk whipped thorow the four principall ſtreets, which ſight did ſo fear me, that never after I durſt venture to beg. Then might you have ſeen a ſtrange dyet we kept at home, and the great ſilence that was there, ſo that we were conſtrained to faſt two or three daies together, without eating any morſell, or ſpeaking a word: and as for me, the beſt ſhift I made, was amongſt certain poor Women, which were Spinners, and Capknitters, which ſaved my life, by reaſon of the acquaintance I had with them, being our near Neighbours: For of that meat they had,

I ſhould have a little, wherewith *I* did not ſo lament mine own caſe, as *I* did my poore Maſters, which in 8 dayes did not eāt one morſell at the leaſt, we were ſo long at home without meat: but indeed *I* know not whither he went, nor what he did eat abroad, yet notwithſtanding, for all this, you ſhould ſee him come ſometimes up the ſtreet with a body as large as any Gray-hounds of good race, and for to maintaine his poor honour, he was wont to take a ſtraw in his hand, whereof alſo there was want in our houſe, and ſtanding without the do r, would therewith pick thoſe which had little need of picking, for any thing that had ſtuck in them with eating. Lamenting ſtill the unluckineſs of that houſe, he would ſay, it grieveth me, to ſee how al our ſorrow commeth of this houſe; thou ſeeſt how uncomfortable and dark it is, and as long as we dwell here, we are like to be thus tormented,

tormented, therefore I would to God the moneth were ended that we might depart out of it.

And as we continued in this afflicted and famishing persecution, one day a * Ryall entred into the power of my Master, I know not by what good luck and adventure, wherewith he came home so blowing, as if he had brought with him the whole treasure of *Venice*, and so with a merry and lively countenance he giveth it to me, saying, take here *Lazaro*, now God beginneth to open his hand, and to smile upon us, go quickly to the Market-place, and buy bread, wine and flesh, that we may break the Devills envious eye: and furthermore, because thou shalt have good cause to rejoice, thou shalt understand, that I have hired another House, therefore the month once ended, we will no longer abide in this miserable unlucky House, cursed be it, and he that laid the first Tile

* Six pence English.

Tile on it, for in evill time did *I* come in. By our Lord ſaid he, all the time that *I* have been here *I* never drank drop of wine, nor a morſell of fleſh entred into my belly, nor yet have *I* had any reſt in it, ſuch is the ſorrow and miſery that belongeth to it; goe thy wayes and make ſpeed, and let us dine this day like Earles. Then *I* took my Ryall and my pot, & with all haſte, *I* began to go up the ſtreet, towards the market place with joy and mirth. But what profiteth all this, now that *I* am born under ſuch a Planet that *I* can never enjoy any pleaſure long, without hindrance, (it appeareth ſo now) for as *I* went on my way, making my account how *I* ſhould Beſtow my money upon that which ſhould be moſt profitable and beſt, giving infinite thanks to God (that he had given my maſter that money) upon a ſudden *I* might ſee right before me a dead Coarſe come down the ſtreet,

accompanied

accompanied with many Prieſts, & other people: I leaned to the Wall to give them place, and the Coarſe went by, I might ſee a Woman which belike was the dead mans Wife, following the Beere, all in mourning weeds, accompanied with other Women, & ſhe weeping and lamenting, ſaid: O my Husband and my Lord, alas, whither do they carry you; to the uncomfortable and ſad Houſe, to the dark and ſorrowfull Houſe, to the Houſe where they never eat nor drink? When I had heard her ſpeak theſe words, me thought Heaven and Earth had met and I ſaid, O unfortunate wretch that I am, they carry this dead Coarſe to our Houſe: wherefore I forſook my way, and brake in between the people, and running down the ſtreet as faſt as ever I could, I got into the Houſe, and when I had entred therein, I locked the door with al haſte, calling out to my

my Master for help, and embracing him, I desired his aid to keep them out: whereof he was somewhat amazed, thinking it had been some other matter, said, what is the matter Boy? what ayleth thee to cry out so? why doest thou lock the door with such fury? O Sir (then I answered) I pray you help me, for they bring us in here a dead Course. How so said he? I met the Course above in the street, and his Wife followed him saying, O my Husband and my Lord, whither do they carry you? to the uncomfortable and sad House, to the dark and sorrowfull House, to the House where they never eat nor drink? Therefore without doubt Sir, they do bring him in here to you. Now truly when my Master heard this, although he had no great cause to be joyfull, he laughed so earnestly, that he stood a good while and could not speak. In this mean season, I had barred the door, and for more

ſurety, had laid my ſhoulders faſt againſt it. The people paſſed by with their Courſe, & yet ſtill I was afraid, and durſt not remove, leaſt they ſhould bring him in: and when my Maſter had ſatisfied himſelf with laughing, though not with meat, he ſaid unto me, truly *Lazaro*, thou haſt ſaid the truth, and according to the Widow's crying words, thou hadſt good reaſon to ſuſpect that which thou haſt ſaid: but now ſeeing that God hath dealt better with us then ſo, and that they are paſt us, open the door, and go to buy us ſome meat. Sir, then ſaid I, let them firſt be all paſt. In the end, my Maſter came and opened the door againſt my will, and it was as much as he could do, I held it ſo hard, being in great fear. Then he cauſed me to return to my voyage, and although we dined well that day, notwithſtanding, I found no taſte at all in my meat, nor within three daies af-

ter,

ter, I never recovered my own colour, and as often as the remembrance of these vain things came to my Masters mind, he was never able to stay himself from laughing. After such sort I continued a time with this my third poor Master, which was a Squire, seeking continually occasion to know his estate, and for what cause he had come to dwell in this City; for I perceived that he was a stranger, long before, by reason that he had so little acquaintance with those of the City. Finally, my wish was accomplished, and I understood that which I covered to know: for upon a day after that he had dined reasonably well, he being at that time indifferently well satisfied, declared unto me his affaires, in so much that he certified me, that he was born in *Castilia* the old, and how that he had forsaken his Countrey for nothing in the world, but because he would not abase himself so

much as put off his Cap to a Gentleman his Neighbour: and having heard all his discourse, I said unto him, Sir, if he were such a one as you say, and besides that, if he were richer than you, it had been but your duty to put off your Cap first to him, for I believ he would have done the like to you: indeed he is a Gentleman, and richer than I, and he would alwaies put off his Cap to the uttermost, when I did put off mine, but seeing that oftentimes mine was first off, reason would have required, that his should once have been first, and so have wonne of me my quick hand, the courtesie. As for me, said I, I would never have had regard to that. Thou art a Child said he, and therefore thou knowest not what doth belong to Honour, which at this day is the only refuge of such as be honest: therefore thou shalt understand, that I am as thou seest a poor Esquire, and I make a vow to God,

God, that if I ſhould meet in the midſt of the ſtreet an Earl, that would not put his Cap altogether off, as well as I doe mine; the next time I ſee him come, I will enter into ſome houſe, as if I had ſome buſineſs there, or elſe croſſe over into another ſtreet, if there be any between me and him, ſo that I ſhall not need to put off my Cap to him, for *a Gentleman is bound to none but to God and the Prince*, & therefore it is reaſon that an honeſt man ſhall be curious to eſteem his own perſon. I doe remember that upon a day, I diſhonoured and had almoſt beaten a Craftſ-man where I was born, becauſe that whenſoever he met me, he would ſay, *Mantenga dios a v. m.* which is to ſay, *Sir God maintain your Worſhip:* I took him once with the deed, and ſaid, How now Sir Clown what mean you by this, who hath ſo inſtructed you, doth it become you to ſay unto me, God maintain you,

even as I were one of the common ſort? from thenceforth he would put off his Cap to me a far off, & ſalute me as he ought. Why Sir, ſaid I, was not that kind of ſalutation good enough for any man, it is not ſufficient for a man to ſay, God maintain your Maſterſhip? he anſwered angerly, thou muſt know, in an evil hour, that that kinde of ſaluration is uſed to a mean man, but no man ought to ſalute one of my eſtate after ſuch a ſort, but alwayes he ought to ſay, *Beſo las manos de vim.* which is as much to ſay, as I kiſſe your Worſhips hands, or at the leaſt, *Beſo Seuor las manos*, I doe kiſſe your hands, if ſo be that he that ſaluteth me a knight or a Gentleman: ſo from that day forward I could never abide to hear talk of maintenance, nor ſuffer any man unleſs it were the king, to ſay unto me, Sir, God maintain you.

Alas wretch that I am (ſaid I to my ſelf) that is the cauſe, that he hath ſo little

little care to maintain thee, for thou canst abide no man to wish it thee.

Furthermore he said, I am not so poor, but that I have in my Countrey, ground, where foundation of Houses is well and surely laid, which if they were built up as they ought, sumptuous and great, and by exchange placed in *Valladolid*, sixteen miles on this side the place where I was born, they would be worth no lesse then a thousand [a] Maravedies: and I have a Dove-house, which if it were built up, as it is now faln, it would yeeld me yearly above two hundred Pigeons: besides other things which I will not now speak of, all which things I forsook, for matters which touched mine Honour, and came to this City, meaning to serve one of the cheif Nobles but it happened otherwise with me: I finde indeed many Doctors and Prebends belonging to the Church, but they keep such modest orders,

[a] Two & thirty Marevedies, is 6. pence English

that all the world is not able to bring them out of their pace: many Gentlemen, which are of the baſeſt ſort, covet to have me; but to ſerve ſuch men is great travell; for from a man, you muſt become a Cloak-bag or elſe they will ſtraight bid you farewell, and moſt commonly, their wages is paid with long termes, ſometime your meat and drink onely, for your painfull ſervice.

And when they mean to reform their Conſcience, & to conſider the Servants pain, there ſhall be diliver-ed out of the Ward-robe, ſome cut Doubler, or ſome thred-bare Cloak or Coat: But when a man ſerveth a Noble-man of the Order, he ſhall better paſſe over his miſery: But peradventure there is not in me abi-lity to ſerve & to content ſuch men.

[redacted], if I had met with any one of them, I think certainly I ſhould quickly have been chief of his Councell; for I would have done him

him a thouſand kinde of ſervices. I could have diſſembled as wel as any other, yea, and pleaſed him a thouſand fold, that it would have been marvellous; I would have ſmiled merrily at his doings, although they had not been the beſt in the World: I would never have recited that which ſhould have diſpleaſed him, no although it had been much for his profit, moſt diligent about his perſon, in word and deed, never vexing my ſelf about the well doing of things, that ſhould never come to his ſight, but ſometimes, have chid ſuch as ſerved, where he might hear me, that I might ſeem to be carefull about that which touched him: and whenſoever he ſhould happen to fall out with any of his men, then would I put forth two or three ſmooth words, to ſet him forward, which ſhould ſeem to be in the favour of the offender, affirming alwayes that which I thought he liked of:

of: and on the contrary side, a malicious mocker of the ignorant and rude sort. Furthermore, I would alwayes demand and procure, how to know the lives of strangers, to account them unto him, with other such tricks of like quality, which at this day are used in great Palaces & Courts, and which please the chiefe dwellers herein, which cannot abide to see in their Houses vertuous men but doe abhorre and esteem them as naught, despising and calling them fooles, and ignorant in the traffique of waighty affaires, so that the Lord cannot safely trust to their simple doings in waighty matters: therfore now a dayes, those that are subtill and crafty, get into favour, and use such means as I would have used, if fortune would have suffered me to have found out such a noble Lord.

After this sort, my Master lamented his evill fortune, making relation unto me, what a valiant person he was.

was. And being in ſuch talk, there commeth in to us, a man, and an old woman, the man demanded the rent of the Houſe, and the woman the hire of the bed, and there made ſtraightwayes accounts, ſo that he for two months, was indebted more than he was able to pay in a whole yeere. I think his debts came to twelve or thirteen Ryals of plate: he gave them Gentle anſwers, that he would go to the Market-place, to change a double peece of gold, deſiring them to come again in the evening, but his departure was without return.

When evening came, they returned, but it was too late, wherefore I told them, that he was not yet come, the night being come and he not, I was afraid to lie alone in the houſe, therefore I went to my neighbours, and there declared unto them the whole matter, and there lay all night.

The

The next day in the morning, the Creditors came & enquired for my Maſter (but at the other door I muſt tell you,) unto whom the women anſwered: There is his Servant, with the key of the door: They demanded me for him, I anſwered, I knew not where he was, for he was not come home, ſince he went to change his gold, & that I thought he was gone both from them & me, with the exchange. When they heard me ſay ſo, they went ſtraight and ſeek a Serjeant and Scrivener, and as ſoon as they had brought them thither, without delay they took the Key, and opened the door in the preſence of witneſſes, and entred in to ſequeſter my Maſters goods, that the debt might be paid them: But when they had ſought the Houſe all over, they found it as empty as I have told you, wherefore they demanded of me, whither my Maſters goods were conveyed, his Cheſts, his Tapeſtry,

and

and his Houſhold-ſtuffe. I anſwered, ſaying, I know nothing that he hath Sir. Without doubt they have been taken away this night, ſay they, and carried to ſome other place, therefore maſter Serjeant, take hold on this Boy, for he knoweth all.

Then the Officer approacheth unto me, and taking faſt hold on the coller of my Coat ſaid; Thou art priſoner, unleſs thou tell where thy Maſter his goods are become: but as never no man had taken hold on me in that place before, ſaving only my blind Maſter, who never laid hand on me ſo rudely, but gently, that I might lead him that could not ſee, I was afraid, and crying mercy, I promiſed to tell all that they demanded. Go to then, ſay they, ſay on Gods name what thou knoweſt, and be not afraid: the Scrivener ſitteth down in haſt to write the inventory, demanding what goods he had.

I then began to declare what I knew,

knew, saying; Sir, the goods that he hath or at least, that which he told me he had, was a peece of ground, where foundation of Houses is laid, and moreover a Dove-house which is faln. Well said (say they) my Boy, though that be litrle worth, it is sufficient to pay us. In what place of the City standeth it? (say they.) I answered, Marry it standeth a good way hence in his own Countrey. The matter is then in a fair case (say they) but where is his Countrey? He told me, that he was born in *Castilia* the old. The Sergeant and the Scrivener laughing apace, said, this confession is sufficient for you to recover the debt (though it were greater.) The Neighbours that were there present, said, This Child is an innocent, & he hath not deale long with the Squire, therefore he knoweth no more of him than you do; he hath oftentimes come to us, and we have given him such meat as we had

for

for Gods sake, and at nights gone in, to lie with his Master. When they perceived mine innocency, they did set me at liberty. The Sergeant and the Scrivener did demand of the Man and the Woman their fee, wherupon there rose great contention, and they alledged that they were not bound to pay, seeing that there was no execution made, especially, seeing that there was not wherewithall. The Officers alledged, for that comming thither, they had left undone matters of much great importance.

Finally, after many angry words a poor Carrier was loden with the old mattress, which was the Womans, scant half a load to the Bearer. Then went they all five out together chiding, what became of them after, I know not; I beleeve the poor mattress paid for all. And thus, as I tell you, I lost my third master; when as I fully perceived evill fortune

wrought

wrought altogether against me, insomuch, that my affaires went so backward, that whereas Masters are wont to be forsaken of their Servants, it was not so with me, but my Master was fain to forsake me, yea, and run away in hast.

How Lazaro *placed himself to dwell with a Fryer of the Abbey of* Grace.

I Was then constrained to seek the fourth master, which was a Fryer of the Abbey of *Grace*, unto whom the poor Women, which I have told you of, preferred me. They called him cozen. This man was an enemy to the Quire, not liking well of his Meals in the Covent; a man lost for going abroad, desirous to see worldly affaires & visitations wherfore I think, that he alone did tear more shooes, than all the rest of his Brethren: It was he that gave me the first shooes that ever I wore in all my

my life, which laſted me but eight dayes; for he never left trotting abroad: wherefore for this, and for other ſmall matters, which at this time I will not ſpeak of, I was fain to forſake him.

How Lazaro *placeth himſelf with a Pardoner, and what things happened to him in his ſervice.*

I Met by evill chance with the fift Maſter, which was an utterer of Pardons, the deceitfulleſt merchant, and the moſt ſhameleſſe that ever I did ſee, or any man elſe: For to diſpatch away his pardons, he had fine means and traffique, and daily imagined therfore moſt ſubtill inventions.

As ſoon as hee arrived to ſuch Towns, where he ſhould utter his pardons, he would firſt preſent ſome gift of ſmall value or ſubſtance to the Prieſts and Curates of that place;

sometimes a Cabbage-lettice, a couple of Lemmons, or Oranges; otherwhiles an Apricock, or else a couple of Peaches, or at least, to every one a fair Pear: and by that means he went about to make them his friends, that they might favour his affaires, and cause their Parishioners to receive the pardons: Yea, and that they should thank him, he would alwaies be informed before he came, which were learned, and which not. When he came to those, which he understood were learned he would be sure never to speak word of Latin, for fear of stumbling: but used in such places, a gentle kind of *Castilian Spanish*, his tongue alwaies at liberty: and contrariwise, whensoever he was informed of the reverend *Domines*, (I mean such as are made Priests more for money, than for learning and good behaviour) to hear him speak amongst such men, you would say it were S.

Thomas:

Thomas: for he would then, two hours together talk Latin: at leaſt which ſeemed to be, though it was not.

When that they received not his pardons friendly, he ſought means to make them to take them perforce: So that oftentimes, he therefore moleſted the Pariſhioners, otherwhiles cauſing them to receive them by ſubtill inventions. And now, ſeeing it were too long to account all ſuch parts as I did ſee him uſe, I will recite one, whereby he ſhewed right well, how ſufficient he was. He had preached two or three dayes in a Village, within the Dioceſs of the Arch-Biſhop of *Toledo*, without omitting any part, of his accuſtomed diligence, and the people had not taken one pardon, nor no man (as far as I could perceive) was minded to receive any: wherefore he was in great rage.

And as he imagined what he had

best to do, determined to invite and bid all the people to come thither the next day, so to dispatch his pardons, and that night after Supper, he and his * Sergeant went to play for their break-fast, and as they played, they fell at such debate, that the one gave evill words to the other: Insomuch, that at the last he said to his Sergeant, That he was a Theef; and the Sergeant answered, saying, That he was a Falsifier: wherefore the Commissary my Master laid hand upon a short Pike that stood behind the door, where they played; and the Sergeant on the other side, put hand to his sword, which hung by his side: so that with the great noyse that we made, our Hoast and our Neighbours came in, and went between them: then they being sore angry, sought all means to come together, that the one might kill the other: But the House was so full of people, that they could by no means come

* Pardoners have alwayes with them a Serjeant to take up gages in such houses as refuse to pay for their pardon at the time appointed.

come nigh to one another, wherfore they never left giving one another injurious words, insomuch, that the Sergeant said to my Master, that he was a Falsifier, and that the pardons which he preached of daily, were most false.

To be brief, when the people perceived, that they could by no means pacifie them, they determined to carry the Sergeant away to another lodging, and my Master remained still there in great rage.

Whereupon our Hoast, with his Neighbours, desired him heartily that he would forget his anger, and goe to bed: and so then we went al to sleep. As soon as day appeared in the morning, my master went to the Church, and caused them there to ring to masse, and to Sermon, that he might dispatch his Pardons, then the people assembled together, murmurring amongst themselves at the Pardons, saying, They were false

and nothing worth, seeing that the Sergeant himself had affirmed the same: So that before that time, they having small minde to receive any, they then utterly abhorred them.

Mr. Commissary mounteth up into the Pulpit, and beginneth his Sermon, encouraging the people not to forsake such great goodnesse and indulgence, as the holy pardon contained: and being in the midst of his Sermon, the Sergeant commeth in at the Church door, and when that he had ended his prayers, he rose up suddenly, and with a loud voyce discreetly said; ye honest and godly people, give eare that I may tell you a word or two, and then hear whom you wil. I am com hither in the company of this Crow-keeper which now preacheth, who hath deceived me, promising, that if I would help him in his affaires, I should have half the gaines. But now

per-

perceiving the damage that my conscience should receive, and besides that, the losse of your goods, I doe earnestly repent that which I have done, and I will tell you plainly, that the pardons which he hath brought are false: therefore ye ought not to beleive him, nor yet take any one of them. As for me I will neither be partaker with him one way or other, therefore from this time forward, I do forsake the rod of them, which I now cast to the ground: for if hereafter he be punished for his falshood you may lay witnesse with me that I am no doer with him herein, nor yet help him, but do rather bewray unto you his craft and falshood: and when he had said all, certain men of [b] honour which were there, would needs have cast him out of the Church, to avoid scandall, but my Master did forbid them so to doe, commanding them all upon pain of excommunication, to suffer him to

[a] All Sergeants in Spain do beare a white rod in their hands, higher than themselves by half a foot, as big as a mans finger.

[b] They were no Lords, every man is of honour there.

ſay all that ever he could, and he himſelf kept ſilence whiles that the Sergeant declared all that which I have rehearſed: and as ſoon as he held his tongue, my maſter demanding him whether he would ſay any more: the Sergeant anſwered, there may be much more ſaid of thee, and of thy falſhood, but at this time this is ſufficient.

Then my maſter Commiſſary falling down upon his knees in the Pulpit, holding up his hands, his eyes looking up to Heaven, ſaid theſe words: O Lord God, from whom nothing is hid, unto whom all things are manifeſt, and unto whom nothing is unpoſſible, who can doe all things; thou knoweſt the truth, and how unjuſtly I am accuſed and ſlandered: as for me (O Lord) I forgive him that thou maieſt forgive me. Have no regard to him that knoweth not what he doth nor ſaith: notwithſtanding O Lord, I do beſeech thee

thee, and through justice I demand of thee, that thou wilt not dissemble this injury which is done unto thee. Peradventure, some that are here present, were minded to take this divine pardon, which now will not, giving place and credit to the wicked mans words: and because this matter is so hurtfull to Christian Neighbours, I beseech thee once again good Lord, that thou wilt not dissemble it, but immediately, that it may please thee to shew here a miracle, and that it may be thus: if it be true that this man saith, that is, that the Pardons which I have here are false, that this Pulpit may then sink with me, as far as the depth of seven men under the ground, that neither it nor I may ever be seen again. And on the other side, if that be true which I say, that he being perswaded by the Devill, hath said these words falsly and untruly, only to deprive the people of such good-

nes,

nesse, that then it may also please them to punish him, that his malicious perversity may be known to all men.

My devout master had scant ended his prayers, but that the poor Sergeant fell in a trance, giving himself such a blow against the ground, that all the Church sounded of it, stretching out his body with great abundance of foame at his mouth, making strange visages, and striking the ground both with hand and foot, tumbling up and down from one side to another: Insomuch that the noyse that the people made, was so great, that one could not heare another. Some were amazed and sore afraid, saying, God be his helpe; and other said, he hath that which he hath deserved, seeing that he durst affirm such falshood.

Finally, some of those that were there, which to my judgement were not without great feare, came neere

to

to hold fast his hands, wherewith he ſtruck all ſuch as came neare him. Others held him faſt by the feet, for there was never falſe moyle in the world that ever kicked ſo faſt: and ſo they held him a good while. There were above 15. men upon him, and he gave them all their hands full: ſo that if they had forgotten their buſineſs, he would have given ſome of them overthwart the teeth. All this while my maſter was in the Pulpit upon his knees, holding his hands together ſtill, his eyes bent towards Heaven, tranſported into ſuch divine extaſie, that all the noyſe and rumour which was in the Church, was not ſufficient to bring him out of his divine contemplation. Certain honeſt men that were there, came unto him, and awaked him by force of crying, deſiring that it might pleaſe him to ſuccour the poor man that was a dying, and that he ſhould not regard that

which

which had passed, nor yet his evill words, seeing that now he had received punishment therefore, but that if he could help him any way how to escape that perill and danger that he was in, that he would so doe for Gods sake: and as for them, they plainly perceived that he was in the fault, and so likewise that they knew his truth and goodness, seeing that at his petition, the Lord straight waies for revengement, sent him punishment.

Then my master the Commissary, like one that had awaked out of a gracious sleep, beholding them, and also the patient, with all those that were about him, and said: Ye honest men, ye ought not to pray for one, on whom God hath so manifestly shewed his power; but seeing that he hath commanded that we shall not render evill for evill, but rather that we shall pardon all injuries, to be able to make supplication

unto

unto him, that we may fulfill that which he commanded us. And now that his Majeſty (being by him offended) may forgive him, ſo to ſhew miracles of true faith, let us go all together with humble heart, and pray to him. Wherefore he came down out of the Pulpit, commanding ſuch as were there preſent, moſt devoutly to pray to our Lord, that it might pleaſe him, through his grace, to pardon the ſinner, and to reſtore him to his health and bodily ſenſes again: And moreover, if his divine Majeſty had permitted any evill ſpirit to enter into him for his offences, that it might pleaſe him likewiſe, to drive it out again. Incontinently they fell all upon their knees, before the Altar, and with the Prieſts they began to ſing with low voyce, the Letany, and the Commiſſary my maſter, having ſung over him, came with the Croſſe and holy-water, holding up his hands, and

and his eies bent towards Heaven, that one might see nothing of them but a little white, began his praier no less devout than long, wherewith he made those that were there present to weep, as they were wont to do at the Sermons of the passion; and he as a devout Preacher, desired almighty God (seeing that he desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he shall repent and live) to pardon, forgive and restore to life, that poor sinner which was led by the Devill, overcome with death and sinne, that he might repent and confess his sinnes: when he had so done, he sent for one of the Pardons, and laid it upon his head, whereupon immediately the poor Sergeant began to amend, and by little and little, to return to himself. And as soon as he had recovered his senses, he kneeleth down at Mr. Commissaries feet, and there demanded pardon, confessing how that he had said

and

and done all those things, by the mouth and instruction of the devill, as well to give him grief, and to be revenged of him, as also because the Devil was sorry to see the goodnes which people received by taking the holy pardons. My Master did then forgive him and friendship was made between them.

Then was ther such great haste to take pardons, that almost no Creature living in that Town, but took one, the Husband and the Wife, sons and daughters, men-servants and maid servants, there was none but would have one.

This news was spead abroad, through all the Towns there about, so that we then being come thither, it was not needfull to preach, nor yet to go to the Church to dispatch the Pardons: for the people came so fast to our lodging for them, as if they had been pears that had been given them for nothing: in so much that

that my Maſter diſpatched and uttered away ten or twelve thouſand Pardons in ten or twelve little Villages thereabouts, without preaching one Sermon. And as for my part, I will confeſſe my ignorance, for when this their invention was tried, I was in a great marvell to ſee ſuch a ſtrange caſe, and I thought the matter had been ſo indeed, as many other did: yet notwithſtanding when I perceived once the jeſting and ſcoffing that my Maſter and the Sergeant would make at the matter by the way, I underſtood plainly, that all that counterfeit ſhew was invented by my Maſters ſubtle induſtrious Art. And although I was of tender years, yet I took great pleaſure to conſider their doings, and would ſay to my ſelf: How many are there ſuch as theſe that deceive the ſimple people. To conclude, I continued with this fift Maſter near four moneths, du-

during which time I ſuffered much ſorrow.

How Lazaro *dwelleth with a Chaplain, and what happened to him in his ſervice.*

AFterward I entred into ſervice of a painter of Drums, unto whom *I* tempered colours, with whom *I* ſuffered a thouſand evills; and as *I* was then of good bigneſs, entring on a day into the great Church, one of the Chaplains received me for his own, and gave me in government an * Aſſe with four great Tankerds, and a whip, to ſell water up and down the City, and this was the firſt ſtair *I* climbed up to come to attain to a good life: for my mouth had then the meaſure. *I* delivered up daily to my maſter in gain thirty *Marevedis*, and on every Saturday *I* laboured for my ſelf, and all the week alſo, whatſoever *I* could

* They do carry water up and down the City to ſell upon Aſſes, with four and ſome times ſix tankards: for they have no water but from the River.

earn over thirty *Marevedis* a day, was mine own. This office was so good, that at four yeers end I had spared with my wages and my gains, so much as bought me apparell honestly, with old stuffe, whereof I bought an old black fustian Doublet, and a Coat thred-bare, with gathered sleeves, and whole before, and a Cloak that had been of selzado, and a Sword of the old making, one of the first of *Cuellar*. And perceiving my self then in apparell like an honest man, I desired my Master to take his Asse again, and that I would no more follow that office.

How Lazaro dwelleth with a Sergeant, and what happened to him in his ſervice.

AFter that I had taken my leav of the Chaplain, I did place my ſelf with a Sergeant, to be a member of Juſtice: but I dwelled few daies with him, for in ſhort time I perceived that it was a dangerous Office, ſpecially when that certain trangreſſors, which retired into a * Church, chaſed my Maſter and me marvellouſly with ſtones and ſtaves: and at that preſent time my Maſter (whom I tarried for) was evill handled, but they could never overtake me: yet for all that, I did forſwear the office. And as I imagined what kind of life I had beſt lead that I might provide ſomething againſt mine old age, God by his grace lightned my minde to finde out the profitable way: So that through the

* A man may eſcape in Spain the hands of the Officers of Juſtice if they can flee into ſome Church, ſo it be not theft treaſon or religion.

favour which I had of my friends and Masters, all the sorrows, which before that time I had sustained, were recompenced with an office Royall, which I obtained: the which I pretended, because that at this day there is no account but of them that have wherewithall.

So that at this present, I live in mine Office, and exercise it to Gods service and yours. Sir, it is so that I have the charge to cry the * Wines that are sold in this City, and to make inquiry, with open cry, for things that have been lost, and when any suffer persecution by Justice, I do accompany them, declaring with loud voyce their offence. I am (in plain language) a common Cryer. Sir, matters have so well gone forward with me, and I have used my self so well, that in manner all things belonging to the Office, passe through my hands. Insomuch, that look whosoever within this City doth

*The Criers in Spain do sell all kind of stuffe, and when any is whipt thorow the City, goeth before him declaring with loud voice what he hath done

doth broach wine, or sell any thing, and that *Lazarillo de Tormes* be not present, they make account never to get again.

In this meantime, Master Archdeacon of S^t. *Salvador*, your friend and servant at commandement, having knowledge of my person and ability, especially since I had cryed his wine, went about to marry me with his Maid. And after I had considered, that having to do with such a man as Master Archdeacon was, I could not receive but honesty and goodness, I determined to doe it, so that I took her to wife, whereof hitherto I doe not repent: for besides that she is honest, and a diligent wench, I finde great favour and help at Master Archdeacons hand, for every yeare from one time to another, he giveth her as good as a load of wheat, and against Christmas or Easter, some good morsell of flesh, a couple or two of Loaves, and such

old hose as he leaveth: and he caused us to hire a little house neere his dwelling: on every Sunday and holyday we dined (most commonly) in his own House. But evill tongues which never cease, would not suffer us to live in peace, they would say this and that, and that they did see my Wife gound make his bed, and dresse his meat. But God help them better than they say truth. For besides that, she is a woman that doth not delight in such game, Master Archdeacon hath promised me that which I trust he will fulfill.

For upon a time in her presence he said at large unto me, *Lazaro de Tormes*, he that will have regard to evill tongues, shall never get profit. I say thus much unto thee, I can never marvel, though some men murmure to see thy Wife come in and out of my House, which doing, I promise thee, shall not otherwise redound but to thy great honesty and

hers.

hers. Therefore let people have their words, have thou only regard to that which shall be for thy profit. I answered him, saying, Sir, I have determined to joyn my self with those that are good, but truth it is, that certain of my friends have warned me of this, yea, and moreover they have twice or thrice certified me with other, that before she was married to me she had two or three Children, be it spoke under your Masterships correction, seeing that she is present. My Wife began then to give such Oaths, that I thought the House would have sunk with us all, and then began to weep, cursing the time that ever she married me, insomuch that I wished my selfdead, when that I let escape that word out of my mouth. But I on the one side and my Master on another, said so much, that she left weeping: and I did sweare unto her, that as long as I lived, I would never again

uſe the like talk: and how that I rejoyced and was well content, that ſhe ſhould come in and out both day and night, ſeeing that her honeſty and faithfulneſs was ſo well known. So then we remained all three with one accord untill this day, and never no man heard us ſithence reaſon of that matter. And from that time forward, whenſoever I could happen to heare any man talk of this, I would ſtraight break off his matter, and ſay unto him, Look if thou be my friend ſpeak nothing that ſhall grieve me, for I doe not take him for my friend that cauſed me to ſorrow, eſpecially that goeth about to ſowe diſcord between me and my Wife, whom I love better than any thing in this world, conſidering how that by her means, God hath done more for me than I have deſerved: and I dare ſweare by the holy Sacrament, that ſhe is as honeſt a woman as any that dwelleth within the four Gates of

Toledo:

Toledo: and he that ſaith the contrary, I will beſtow my life upon him. So from thence forward, they never durſt move any ſuch matter unto me, and I had peace alwayes in my Houſe. This was the ſame yeare that our victorious Emperour entred into his Noble City of *Toledo*, where his Court was kept with great feaſts and triumphs, as your Worſhip hath heard: finally it was then that I was in my proſperity, and in my chiefeſt time of good adventure.

Lazaro *declareth the friendſhip that certain* High-Germans *ſhewed him and what happened between them.*

BEing now in the top of my proſperity, having fortune my friend, I never went without a bottle of the beſt wine in the City; of the very ſame I carried about me (being a common Cryer) to give a taſt to as many as were willing to buy:

buy: by vertue of which Wine, I purchased so many Gentlemen my friends, as well inhabitants there, as strangers, that whersoever I came, the door should straight be opened for me. And I was so favoured every where, that if I had chanced to have slain a man, or to commit some haynous offence, all the world would straight wayes have been on my side, being assured that those Gentlemen being the Kings Guard, would sufficiently both succour and help me.

Therefore, whensoever we met, I never suffered them to depart dry-mouthed away, but did carry them with me to the best Wine I had broached in the City, where oftentimes we went in upon our own feet, and came out either without any, or at the least with strange feet.

And that which I liked best of al, was, that all the time I kept them company, the Divill a blank *Laxare*

de

de Termes did pay, not that they would consent he should pay. For whensoever I did put my hand to my purse (for manners sake onely) they would take it in evill part, and beholding me angerly, would say, *Nitte, Nitte. Asticor lanz*; and so reprehending me, would alledge, that where they were in company, no man should pay a blank: wherefore I was greatly in love with these people: and it was not onely that served our turn, but as often as we met, we should have also slices of Bacon, peeces of Leggs of Mutton sod in that pleasant Wine, with all manner of fine spice, and therewith they would fill, both my bosome and skirts enough for my Wife and me a whole week,

The World being then so plentifull, I would call to remembrance the hungry fits I had sustained in times past, praising the Lord, and giving him thanks, that the World

now

now at the length was so well changed. But, as the proverb saith: *He that wil doe good to thee will either go his way, or die.* And so it happened to me, the Court removing, as it is wont to do, and my friends following it, at their departing I was desired by them, that I would bear them company, promising to shew me much friendship and favour.

But remembring the old proverb: *better is the evil known, than the good which is yet to know*, thanking them for their good will, and desiring their favour, after many sighs and sorrowfull embracings, I took my leave, and they departed, And truly, had I been unmarried, I would never have so forsaken their Company, for indeed they were people, much of my nature and disposition. And it was a gracious, and not a phantasticall, not a presumptuos life they did lead:

A man should never see them scrupulous,

ſcrupulous, nor nice, to enter into a Tavern, but would goe in boldly, (yea, with cap in hand) if the Wine for goodneſſe deſerved ſo much. They were plain men, full of all honeſty and gentle courteſie, and ſo well provided at all times, that *I* would to God when *I* am a thirſt, *I* might alwaies meet with ſuch men. Notwithſtanding, the love which *I* bare to my Wife, and to my Countrey (which now *I* take for mine own native, becauſe men do commonly ſay; Whence art thou, honeſt man?) cauſed me to ſtay at home. So *I* continued ever ſince in this City, leading a ſolitary life for the loſſe of my friends and courtly life, although that *I* was well known of all the Citizens.

Afterwards, *I* lived very well at mine own eaſe, with increaſe of joy and kindred, for the birth of a trim little Daughter, which within

in a little while after my Wife brought forth. Whereat I having some evill suspition, she did swear all Oathes, that I was the Father, and that she was mine. I continued in this estate, untill fortune thought, that she had now given me too much ease, and that she thought it reason for her, to turn back, and shew me again, her severe and cruell visage, to temper those few yeers, which I passed at ease, with as much more travell and deadly sorrow, which now I should endure. O great God, who is able to write so unfortunate and miserable a case, but must let the Inke-horne rest, and put the pen to his eyes?

THE

THE PURSUIT OF THE HISTORY OF *Lazarillo De Tormes.*

Gathered out of the ancient Chronicles of TOLEDO:

By *Jean de Luna*, a Caſtilian.

And now done into Engliſh, and ſet forth by the ſame Authour.

LONDON, Printed by *R. Hodgkinſonne* 1655.

THE PURSUIT OF THE HISTORY OF

Carta Dedicatoria.

Al Illustrissimo y excellentissimo Senhor Don *Robert Car de Ancram*, Cauallero titulado, y de la Camara Priuada, gran Tesorero de cosas extraordinarias de su Alteza el Principe de Galles.

Illustriss. y excellentiss. Senhor,

DOs cosas me han mouido a dedicar a V. S. esta obra: la vna y mas principal es, para mostrar en algo lo voluntad que tengo de seruir a quien por tantos titulos lo merece, y a quien estoy tan obligado. La otra para arrimar al pobre *Lazaro* a la sombra, y al amparo de quien con su autoridad lo defienda, con su virtud lo adorne, y con su sauiduria lo cali-

sique. Las verdades desnudas y sin reboco que este libro dize, le han hecho passar por el fuego, para que acri solado llegasse a las manos de Vu. Seuoria. He lo hecho traduzir en Ingles, fiel, y literalmente, para que se manifieste su inocencia, y vea que en el no ay cosa que passe los límites de una honesta, licita y loable recreacion: antes es una centinela que descubre de lexos los enemigos y muestra los tropiecos y barrancos, en que los ignorantes por falta de advertencia caen, y tropie can. Supplico a V.S. le reciba con su clemencia, y bondad acostumbrada, no echando a atrevimiento, lo que ha nacido del deseo que tengo de emplear mi vida, y fuercas, en servicio de quien soy el mas humilde, y obediente de sus criados.

J. DE LUNA.

THE

THE Authour to the Reader.

The occasion (Gentle Reader) of Printing the second part of Lazarillo de Tormes hath bin, that there came to my hands a little Pamphlet, which treates of his Life, without any likelihood of truth. The greatest part of it is stuft with telling, how Lazaro fell into the Sea, where he was turned into a Fish called a Tunny, and lived there many years, marrying with a fore Tunny, by whom he had Children, as much Fishes as the Father and Mother. It relateth also the Wars that the Tunnies made, Lazaro being their Captain, and many other Tales as ridiculous as false, and as ill grounded as foolish. And questionless, the Authour of it had a mind to utter some foolish dreams, or some detested folly. That Book (I say) hath been the first motive, that

hath moved me to bring to light this second Part, word for word, without adding or diminishing, as I have seen it written in certain scrowles kept in the Treasury of Records of the Beggers of Toledo, and as I have heard it a hundred times told by my Grandmother, and Aunts, by the fires side in the Winter nights, and with the which my Nurse hath weaned me. For the better confirmation, I remember how they and others of our Neighbours would dispute, How it could be possible that Lazaro could be so long under water (as is said in this second Part) without drowning? Some held pro, and the others, con. The first quoted Lazaro himself, who said, That the water could not get into him, by reason he was filled and crammed up to the very mouth. A good old man, well skild in Swimming, to prove that to be an easie matter, interposed his Authority, affirming. That he had seen a man, who going to swim in the River Tagus, lived under water, and remained in certain Caves from Sun-set until next morning, that by the Sunshine he did find the way out: and when as his Parents and friends were weary of bewailing and soaking his body, to give it burial, he came forth safe and sound. The other difficulty that they found in his Life, was,

That

That no body did take Lazaro for a man, and that as many as saw him, should take him for a Fish. To this answered a good Gentleman, (who by reason that he was very old, did commonly sit in the Sun among the Distaffe-Spinners,) That it was most likely of all, agreeing with the opinion of many ancient and modern Writers, as among others, Aristotle, Pliny, Ælian, Albertus Magnus, who affirm, That there are certain Fishes in the Sea, the males they call Tritones, and the females Nereides, and all of them Sea-men, who from the girdle upward have the shape of perfect men, and from thence downward, of Fishes. And I say, that although this opinion had not been defended by so well approved Authours, yet the Licence that the Fishermen had from the Lords Inquisitors, might suffice to excuse the Spanish ignorance, seeing it had been a case of Inquisition to have doubted of a matter which their Lordships had consented should be shown for such. And to this purpose (though out of my compass) I will relate an accident that befell a laboring man of my Countrey: which was, That one of the Inquisitors having sent for him, to beg some of his Pears of him, which he had heard were excellent; the poor Clown not knowing why his Lordship should send for

him, was so shaved, that he fell sick upon it, till that by the means of a friend of his, he understood the business: And then presently starting from his Bed, he ran into his Garden, plucks up the Tree by the Root, and presently sent it with the Fruit, saying, he would not keep in his house an occasion for their Lordships to send for him another time; so great is the fear that not only delinquent men, and the baser sort of people, but even the Lords and Grandees have of them. All of them tremble when they hear these words, Inquisitor and Inquisition, more than the leaves upon the Tree with the gentle Zephirus. This is that which I have been willing to warn the Reader of, that he may be the readier to answer, when such questions shall be propounded in his presence. If he accept the second Part, let him expect the third, with the death and Test-mony of Lazarillo; which is the best of all: if not, he may at least receive my good will. Farewell.

THE

THE Purſuit of the Hiſtory OF *Lazarillo de Tormes.*

Gathered out of the ancient Chronicles of *Toledo.*

Chap. I.

In the which, Lazaro *telleth how he parted from* Toledo, *to go to the Wares of* Argiers.

WHo hath the beſt, & worſt, deth lov, muſt not be grieved if worſt he proves. I ſpeak it to this purpoſe, that I neither could nor

nor would contain my self in that good course which Fortune had offered me: Change being in me as an inseparable accident, that accompanied me as well in my best and plenteous, as in my worst and disastrous fortunes; enjoying then the happiest life that ever Patriarch did, eating like an invited Fryer, drinking more than at a Gossiping, better cloathed then a Jesuite, and with two round dozens of Ryals in my purse; surer than any Huckster of *Madrid*; my House full, as a Bee Hive, a Daughter got in Capricorn; and an Office, which the Dogwhipper of the Cathedral Church of *Toledo* might well have envyed. News came of the Expedition for *Argiers*, which disquieted me very much, and made me determine (as a good Sonne) to follow the steps and track of my grandFather *Thomas Gonzales* (whom God absolve) with a desire to leave to future ages a patern and

ron example,

example, not to lead a crafty blind man, pick the loaf of a covetous Priest, serve a needy thredbare Squire, and lastly to proclaim the faults of other men: but to open the eyes of *Moores* blinded with errors, to sink and batter the bold and Pyratical Navy; to serve a valiant Captain of the order of S. *John*; with whom I placed my self Butler, upon this condition, That what soever I should get in Warre, should be mine own, as it was; and lastly, the pattern and example that I meant to leave, was to encourage and animate in crying, S. *James*, and stand to it *Spain*. I took leave of my well-beloved Wife, and of my dear Daughter: the one intreated me not to forget to bring her a little *Blackamore*; the other desired me to be mindful to send her by the first Carrier a Slave, to wait upon her, and some *Barbary Checchines*, with which she might comfort her self, in my absence.

sence. I asked leave of the Arch-Priest my Master, to whose care and custody I committed both my wife, and daughter, who promised to deal with them in no worse manner, than if they had been his own. I parted from *Toledo* joviall, stately, and content, (as all are that go to the Warres) puft up with glorious hopes, accompanied with a great number of friends, and Neighbours, that went the same voyage, carried with a desire of bettering their fortune. We came to *Murcia*, with intention to go ship our selves at *Cartagena*: where, there befell me that which I little wished, to make me know, that fortune, who had set me on the top of her unconstant Wheel and advanced me to the highest degree of earthly felicity, began already (in her swift course) to hurle me down headlong to the lowest. The chance was, that comming to our Lodgings, I saw a ferry-man, who

seemed

seemed rather a hee Goat, by reason of his ragged & tottered Garments: his Hat was pulled down over his eyes, so that I could by no meanes see his face: he leaned his Cheek upon his hand, and had his leg crost over his Sword, which he wore in a half Scabbard made of Lists: his Hat (right Beggers Block) had no Crown, the better to evaporate the humours of his head: his Doublet was of the *French* fashion, so cut, & slasht with wearing, as there was not a peece left big enough, to wrap up half a farthing worth of Cummin-seed in: his skirt was of flesh, which might be seen through the Gaste of his Garment, his Breeches were miserable: his Stockings, the one red the other green, came scarce to his Ancles, his Shooes without soles, were as good to be drawn as carried. By a Cock Feather which he wore in his Hat, I thought he should be a Souldier: With this imagination, I

asked

asked him from whence he was, and whither he went? He casting up his eyes, to see who he was that questioned him, straight knew me, and likewise I him; it was the Squire whom I had served in *Toledo*: I was astonished to see him in such a pickled. He observing my amazement, said to me; I marvell not (friend *Lazaro*) if thou doest wonder to see me in this equipage: but anon thou shalt leave wondring, when I have told thee what hath happened unto me, since the time that I left thee in *Toledo* untill now. Returning to my Lodging, with the change of my Pistolet to discharge my Creditors, I met with a Woman, closse wrapt up in her Veyle; who pulling me by the Cloak, with tears and sighs, mingled with sobs, intreated me earnestly to be favourable unto her in an urgent necessity. I bad her speak her grief, which she should be longer in telling, than I, in helping.

 Shee

She continuing her weeping, with a maidenly shamefastnes said, that the courtesie which *I* was to do her, and whereof she was to request me, was, to accompany her unto *Madrid* where she was told that a Gentleman was, who not content to have dishonoured her, and also robbed her of all her Jewels, without any regard to the promise of Marriage which he had given her; and that if *I* would do this for her, she would doe for me what a thankfull woman is obliged to do. I comforted her after the best manner that *I* could; giving her this hope, that if her enemie were to be found in the world, she might hold her self already revenged. To conclude, without any delay we set forwards towards the Court, whitherto *I* bare all the charges. The good Damsell (that knew well whither she went) carried me to a Band of Souldiers, who received her with all chearfulnes, and brought

brought her before the Captain, to have her inrolled for one of their Cockatrices: Then turning her ſelf towards me, with a ſhameleſs and brazen countenance ſhe ſaid, Farewell Maſter Lubber, I have now no more need of you. I ſeeing my ſelf thus gulled began to rage and foame at my mouth, telling her, that if ſhe had been a man, as well as ſhe was a woman, I would have pulled her Soule up by the roots out of her Body. A petty Souldier among the reſt roſe up to me, and laying his hand upon my face, made me advance a Baboons Snowt; not daring to give me a box on the eare; which if he had, his Grave might been digged in the ſame place. When I ſaw the matter grow worſe and worſe, mum ſaid I, and went my way a little faſter than ordinary, to try if ſome tall fellow or other durſt have followed me, that we might have cut one anothers throat; for had I encountred

countred with any of the baſer ſtamp, and had killed him (as without doubt I had) what honour or what credit had I gotten? But if the Captain had come forth, or ſome Swaſh-buckler, would have given him more ſlaſhes then there is Sand in the Sea, When I perceived that none durſt follow me, I went away very well pleaſed. After that, I ſought for a ſervice, and becauſe I could not finde ſuch an one as I deſerve, I am as thou ſeeſt me. The truth is, that I might have been Butler or Uſher to five or ſix Botcher-Wives; Offices, that though I were ready to ſtarve, I would not accept of. Finally my good maſter ſaid, that becauſe he could not meet with certain Marchants of his Countrey, who would have lent him mony, he was without it, and knew not whither to go that night. I that ſtraight ſmelt his meaning, invited him to the half of my bed, and Supper; which

which offer he willingly accepted. As we went to bed, I desired him not to lay his Clothes upon it, because it was too little for so much company. The next morning, thinking to rise without any noyse, I reached my hand to my Clothes, but I found *Blanche*, for the Slave had stoln them, and was gone away with them. I thought verily I should have dyed in my Bed for sorrow, and it had been far better for me, for then had I escaped the many deaths, which since I have suffered. I begun to cry as loud as I could, Theeves, Theeves; which those of the House hearing, came up, and found me as a Swimmer new come out of the water, seeking in every corner of the Chamber something to cover me. They all fell a laughing, as if they had been mad, and I a swearing like a Carman, I gave to the Devil that Theef, and bragging Cheater, who half the night long had kept me a-

wake,

wake, with telling me the greatneſs of his perſon and kindred. All the remedy for that time I could finde (no body helping me with a better) was to try if the Garments of that ſaid Braggadocio could fit me, till God had ſent me ſome others. But it was a Labyrinth; they had neither beginning nor ending: there was no difference betwixt Breeches and Jerkin. I thruſt my leggs into the Sleeves, and wore the Breches for a Doubet; not forgetting the Stockings, which ſeemed to be ſome Chandlers drawing Sleeves: the Shooes were like ſhackles about my Leggs, becauſe they wanted Soles. I blockt on the Hat, the crown downward, becauſe it was leſs greaſie. And as for the Troops that travelled over me on foot and Horſe-back, I let them paſſe. In this habit went I to my Maſter, who had ſent to call me; who wondring to ſee ſuch a Skare-crow, fell into ſuch a laughter

that his back-strings slackening, he could hold no longer, but made flush; the which (for his credit) it is fitting ones tongue should passe over with silence. After a thousand stops, he asked me the reason of this disguise; I told it him: and thereupon, in stead of taking pitty of me, he chid me, and turned me out of doores, saying, That as then I had brought that man into my Bed; so another time, I would doe the like with some other, that would rob him.

CHAP. II.

How Lazaro took shipping at Cartagena.

I Always have had a gift, not to stay long with one Master; no more did I with this, though not by my fault. I saw my self forsaken, alone, and distressed, in such plight,

as every one would thrust me from him, gybing and laughing at me. One would tell me, that Hat with a Back-door, is not much amiss; it looks like a Dutch-womans Cap: Another would say, That Doublet is of the fashion, it is like an hog-stye; and the rather, seeing your worship is in it: they run so thick, that he might kill them, and send them salted to the good Lady his Wife. A Snapsack-bearer said unto me: 'Fore God, Sir *Lazaro*, those Stockings make you a very good Calfe. Every one did so scoffe and flout me, that I was in minde to return home again, but that I thought, that there would be but poor Wares, if I should not get more than I had lost. That, that grieved me most, was, that they fled from me as from one that were infected. We took shipping at *Carthagena*: the Ship was great, and well provided. They hoisted up the Sailes, and committed them to the

Wind, which carried it, and drove it with great swiftness. The shore vanished from our sight, and the Sea begun to swell with a contrary Wind, which raised the Billowes unto the Clouds. The tempest increased, and our hope diminished. The Mariners and Pilots gave us over: The wailing and weeping was so great, that me thought we were at a *good friday* correction. The noyse was so great, that nothing of what was commanded, could be understood: The one runned to one place, the other another: we all seemed Braziers. Every one confessed himself to whom he could: such there were as confessed themselves to a Punk; who gave them the absolution after as good a manner, as if she hed exercised the office many years, it is good angling in a muddy water: When I saw that they were all busie, I said to my self, Die then, and die full. And thereupon I

went down to the bottom of the Ship, where there was great ſtore of Bread, Wine, Paſties, and Preſerves, for no body ſaid ſo much as what make you here? I began to eat of all, and to fill my belly, that I might have proviſion enough till Doomes-day. In the mean time ther came a Souldier to me, deſiring me to ſhrive him: Who, amazed to ſee mee with ſo good Cheer, and Appetite, asked me, How I could eat, ſeeing death before mine eyes? I anſwered him, That I did it for fear leſt the Sea water, which I was to drink in my drowning ſhould doe me any harm. This my ſimplicity, made him fetch a laugh from his heeles. Many confeſſed themſelves to me, not able to utter one true word for grief and fear; nor I to hearken unto them, for haſt that I had to fill my ſelf. The Captains and men of note, with two Prieſts that were there, ſaved themſelves in

the Cock-boat. I being ill apparelled, could not be received into it. When I had eaten my fill, I went me to a Hogs-head of good Wine, and there powring down my throat as much as ever I could, I forgot both my self and the tempest. The Ship overturned, and the water came in, as in her home. A Corporall taking hold of both my hands amidst the pangs of death, desired me to hear a sinne, whereof he would confesse himself unto me, which was, That he had not fulfilled a Pennance which had been enjoined him, to go on Pilgrimage to our Lady of *Loretta*, having had many opportunities to effect it; and that then, when he would, he could not. I told him, that by the authority which I had received, I did change it him, and that in stead of going to our Lady of *Loretta*, he should go to S. *James*. Alas Sir, (said he) how willingly would I accomplish this Pennance; but

but already the water begins to get into my mouth so that I cannot. If it be so, said I again, I enjoyn you for your Pennance to drink all the water of the Sea: but he did not execute it, by reason that there were others that drunk as much as he. The water comming to my mouth, I cryed out, To another door, for this I cannot open; and although it had been open, yet could I not have entred, because my body was so full of Wine, that it lookt like a puft Bladder. At the noyse of the cracking of the Ship, came a great quantity of Fish, eating the flesh of the wretches that were drowned (and not in a little water) as if they fed in a Common. In the little time that I was a going to the bottom, and comming up again, I saw incredible things: An infinite number of Bones, and Bodies of Men; great store of Coffers full of Money and Jewels, great quantity of Armes, Silks, Lin-

nen and Spices. I had a great mind to all, and it grieved me much, that I had it not all safe at home, with which (as a *Biscay* said) I would eat my Bread printed with *Sardaines*. If I could but get out these riches now, (said I to my self) no Inne-keeper in the World should fare more delicately than I. I would build Houses establish Revenewes, and purchase a Garden in the *Zigarrales*. My Wife should stile her self Lady, & I Lordship: I would marry my Daughter to the richest Cook in my Country. Every one would come and congratulate mee, and I would tell them, that I had wrought fairly, drawing my Wealth, not out of the entrailes of the Earth, but from the very heart of the Sea: not wet with sweat, but through wet with water, as any dryed *Poor John*. In all my life I was never so content as then; not considering, that if I opened my mouth, I should

*Zigarrales is a place in Toledo, where there are very pleasant Gardens.

ſhould remain there buried with the Treaſure, for ever and a day.

Chap. III.

How Lazaro *came out of the Sea.*

SEeing my ſelf ſo neer unto my end, I feared; and ſo nigh the Treaſure, I rejoiced: Death affrighted me, the Treaſure delighted me: To ſhun that, ſince I could not enjoy this, I rent off from my back the raggs that the Squire my Maſter had left me, for the good ſervices which I had done him, and began to ſwim, (though I had but very little skill therein) Neceſſity giving Wings to my feet, and Oares to my hands. I know not how; a Cord faſtned about my foot, which (as far as I could perceive) was tyed to a great Cheſt, (without doubt, ful of Jewels) which though I could, I would not unlooſen;

unlooſen ; imagining whether my former thoughts might not have been ſome prophecie. But ſuch was my bad luck, that if all the prophecies in the World had promiſed me ſome happy and conſtant fortune, yet none of them had come to paſſe. As the Cord lengthened, my hopes and ambition increaſed, beleiving, that if I could but come a ſhore with it, I would draw and pull out of the Sea that great Cheſt, wherewith *Lazaro* ſhould be more wealthy, and more reſpected, than *Preſter Jahn* of the *Indies*. The Fiſhes which were about me, came to bite me, thruſting me forward with their bobs, which were to me as a Stirrop: And ſo they jogging & I kicking, we came almoſt to the top of the water, where there befell me a chance, which was cauſe of all my misfortune. The Fiſhes and I ran into a Net, which certain Fiſhermen had caſt forth: who feeling a Draught, drew it up with ſuch violence

violence (and the water with no less, beginning to enter into me) that unable to resist, I began to drown, and could not have escaped, if the Saylers (according to their accustomed haste) had not drawn up the prey into their Boat. The Devill take that filthy savour: in all my life time I never drunk worse stuffe; it tasted somewhat like the Worshipful Arch-Priest his Pisse, which once my Wife made me drink, telling me it was Wine of * *Ocana*. Having put into the Boat the Fishes, and I among them, they began to draw the Cord, by the which (as it is said) they pulled up the bottom: they found me tyed at it; whereat much amazed, they said, What Fish is this that hath the face of a man? Is it not some Devil, or some Spirit? But let us draw this Rope, and see what Clogg hangs at the heels. Then fell they a hauling and tugging, with such might and main, that they

* *Ocana*, a City in Spain where very good Wine is made.

they had like to have sunk the Boat; Perceiving the danger, they presently cut the Rope, and with it, the hopes of *Lazaro*, of ever attaining to the greatnesse of the * *Gothes*. They held my head down-ward, that I might the better cast out the water, as also the Wine, which I had drunk. They perceived that I was not dead, (which had not been the worst for me) and gave me a little Wine, with the which, (as a Lamp with Oyl) I came again to my self. They asked me a hundred Questions, but I answered to none of them, untill such time as they gave me some Meat. Then recovering breath, the first thing that I asked them, was for the Clogg which I dragged at my foot: They answered me, that they had cut it, to save themselves from the danger wherein they were: There did *Troy* lose her life, and *Lazaro* his well-placed desires; there began his pains, griefs and torments. There

* The Gothes were the first Kings of Spain from whence when a man is termed rich and great, he is said to be of the Gothes.

is

is no greater vexation in the world, than to have been rich, and elevated to the hornes of the Moon; and afterward, to become poor, and subject to fooles. All my *Chimæraes* were built upon the water; and in an instant it drowned them all. Then did I relate unto the fishermen, what both they and I had lost, by cutting off my Jesses: which when they understood, they were so grieved, that one of them had like to run mad. But one of the graveſt among them said, That it would be good to turn me again into the Sea, and to stay there for me, untill I came forth again. They were all of his opinion; and notwithstanding all the inconveniences which I represented unto them, they persisted in their deliberation, saying, That since I knew the way, it would be an easie thing for me (as if it had bin no more than to go to a Cooks shop, or tavern.) They were so blinded with covetousnesse

that

that already they would have thrown me over board, if my good, or rather bad fortune, had not brought to the place where we were, another Boat, which came to carry away their Draught. Wherefore they held their peace, lest the others should know of the Treasure which they had discovered, & were constrained for that time, to desist from their cruell intention. They brought their Boats to the shore, and craftily threw me among the Fishes, with intent to return to seek me again, when conveniently they might. Then two of them took me, & secretly carried me to a little Cottage not far from thence. One (that knew not the mystery) asked them, what was that; they answered, That it was a Monster which they had taken with the Tunnies. When I saw my self in the Lodge, I desired them to give me some rags, or other, to cover my nakedness,

that

that I might ſhew my ſelf before men. That ſhall be (anſwered they) when the Reckoning is made with the Hoſteſs; but I underſtood not (at that preſent) that kinde of language. The fame of the Monſter did ſpread it ſelf throughout all the Country, ſo that much people came to the Cottage for to ſee me: But the Fiſhermen would not ſhew me, ſaying, That they expected a Licence from the Biſhop and Inquiſitors to that end; untill when, they deſired to be excuſed. I was amazed not knowing what to ſay, or doe, little imagining what their intention was. It was with me as with Cuckolds, who are the laſt that know that they are ſuch. Theſe Devills found out an invention, the Devill himſelf could not have invented the like; which requireth a new Chapter, and new attention.

Chap.

Chap. IV.

How Lazaro *was carried through all* Spain.

Occasion makes the theef; wth the Fishermen seeing to offer it self so fair unto them, took hold of, not onely by the fore-top, but by the whole body. For perceiving that so great number of the people came to see the new Fish, they determined to recompence themselves of the losse that they had made, in cutting the Rope from my foot: & therefore they sent to demand a licence of the Inquisitors, to shew over all *Spain* a Fish, that had a mans face. They obtained it very easily, by meanes of a Present which they made to their Lordships, of the best Fish they had taken. When then the good *Lazaro* was giving thanks to God, that he had drawn him out of a

Fishes

Fiſhes belly (which was a miracle, by ſo much the greater, by how much my skill and cunning was the leſs, ſwimming like a Bar of Iron) four of them (who ſeemed rather Executioners, ſuch as crucified Chriſt, than men) came and took me up, and binding my hands behinde my back, put me on a bear, not forgetting the great Muſtachios, and a Periwig made of moſſe, that made me ſhew like a wild man in a Garden. They wrapped up my feet in * flags, as a Trout of the Mountains. I bewailed my miſhap, I ſighed, complaining of my Deſtiny. O fortune (ſaid I) why doeſt thou perſecute me thus? In all my life I never ſaw nor knew thee: but if by the effects, one may judge of the cauſe, by the tryall which already I have had of thee, I am verily perſwaded, that no Syren, Baſiliske, Viper, or Lioneſs with whelps, is more cruel than thou art. Thou raiſeſt men by thy

* The beſt Trouts in Spain are taken in the ſprings of Rivers in the Mountaines, from whence they are brought wrapped up in flags for fear of ſpoyling

flatteries and cherishings, to the highest of thy delights and riches, and from thence doest hurl them headlong into the depth of all miseries and calamities, by so much the greater, by how much thy favours have been great. One of these my tormentors hearing my complaint, with a Carter-like voyce said to me, if Master Tunny speak but a word more, he shall presently be salted with his companions, or be burned for a Monster: The Lords of the Inquisition (continued he) have ordained, that we carry him thorow all the Cities and places of *Spain*, to make him be seen of all men, as a Prodigie, and Monster of Nature, I swore & vowed unto them, that I was neither Tunny, Monster, nor any such thing, but as good a man as any neighbours Child whatsoever: and that if I was come out of the Sea, it was by reason I had fallen into it, among those that were drowned, going

ing

ing to the Waters of *Argiers*. But they were deaf and so much the more, that they were not minded to understand me. Seeing that my praiers were as vainly spent, as Suds about an Asses face; I put on patience, expecting till time, that procureth all, should cure my anguish, proceding from those cursed Metamorphoses. They put me in a half Tubb, made after the fashion of a Brigantine, full of Water, so that sitting in it, it came up to my Lips. I could not stand upon my feet, for they were tyed with a Rope, whereof one end came out through a Leaden pipe, put between the hoopes and boards of the said Tub, in such sort, that if by mischance I grunted never so little, in pulling onely the Rope, they made me plunge (like a Duck) and drink more water than one that hath the Dropsie. I shut my mouth close, till such time as he that pulled the Rope, had slackened it;

and then I peeped out with my head like a Tortoyſe, learning from thenceforth by my own harm to beware. Being laid in this manner, they ſhewed me to every one; and the number of thoſe that came to ſee me was ſo great, that in one day (every one paying three half pence) they got two hundred Ryals. The more they gained, the more they coveted? which made them have a great care of my welfare. They entred in conſultation, whether it were beſt every night to take me out of the water, leſt the over-much moiſtneſs and cold might ſhotten my life, which was dearer unto them than their own, for the profit which they received by it. At length they concluded, that I ſhould ſtill remain therein? perſwading themſelves, that cuſtom would turn into nature: ſo that by that meanes poor *Lazaro* was as green Rice, or Hemp in a ſtanding Pool. I leave to the charitable

table conſideration of the Gentle Reader, what in ſuch a caſe I might endure, ſeeing my ſelf detained in ſo ſtrange a kind of Priſon, a Captive in a Land of freedom, and fettered by the malice of thoſe covetous Puppet-players: and (which was worſt, and plagued me moſt) was to be forced to counterfeit the dumb man, without being ſo; nor to have power ſo much as to open my mouth, becauſe that at the inſtant that I did open it, my Centinell was ſo watchfull, that (without being diſcovered by any one) he would ſtop it with water, for fear leſt I ſhould ſpeak. My meat was ſoaked Bread, which thoſe that came there, threw me, to ſee me eat: ſo that in the ſpace of ſix moneths that I remained in that Bath, the Devill a bit of any thing elſe that did I eat, being ready to die for hunger. My drink was the Water of the Tub; which not being very clean, was the more

substantial, for the coldnesse thereof gave me a Lask which lasted as long as *I* continued in that watry Purgatory.

Chap. V.

How Lazaro *was carried to the Court.*

THese Extortioners carried me from City to City, from Town to Town, and from Farm to Farm, more joeund with their gain, than the Earth with May-flowers: and flowting poor *Lazaro*, thus did sing:

Long life and health God grant unto the Fish,
Who (without working) doth maintain our dish.

The hearse wherein *I* was, was carried upon a Cart, and attended by three; the Carman, he that drew the cord when *I* did offer to speak; and

and he that related my life: who likewiſe made the ſpeeches, telling the ſtrange means they had uſed to catch me, and lying more confidently then any Taylor upon an Eaſter-Eve. When we travelled through unhabited places, they ſuffred me to ſpeak; which was the greateſt courteſie *I* received of them. *I* asked them, what Devill had put it into their heads, to carry me up and down after ſuch a manner in a Tub? They anſwered me, That if they had not done ſo, *I* would have dyed preſently; for being (as *I* was) a Fiſh, they knew *I* could not live out of the Water. Seeing them ſo confident, *I* determined to be one; and ſo *I* perſwaded my ſelf, ſince that every one eſteemed me ſo; believing, that the Sea-water might have transformed me, (the voice of the people being according to the Proverb, the voice of God) ſo that from thence-forward I was as ſilent as if I had

had been at Masse. They brought me to the Court, where their gain was great, the followers thereof being very desirous of novelties, as men that live in perpetuall idlenesse. Among many that came to see me, there were two Schollars, who considering more exactly my Physiognomie, said in a low voice, That they durst swear upon a Book, that I was no Fish, but a Man; and that if they had been in any charge of Justice, they would have sifted out the naked truth, with a Whip on their naked shoulders, I prayed to God in my mind that they would doe it, so that I might have been freed from thence: and thereupon I thought to help them forwards, saying, the Gentlemen Scholars are in the right. But scarce had I opened my mouth, when my centinell had popped it under water. The shouting that all the people kept when I ducked my self (or rather they ducked me) hindred

dred the good Licentiates to proceed any further in their diſcourſe. They threw me bread, and I gobled it up before I could be through wet, but they gave me not half ſo much as I could have eaten. Then I remembred the plenty that I had in *Toledo*, and my good friends the *Germans*, and what good wine I was wont to cry, beſeeching God not to ſuffer me to die by water, my greateſt enemy. After that I entred into conſideration of what the Students had ſaid, which by reaſon of the noyſe, no body had underſtood, and confirmed my ſelf in the opinion that I was a man, and from thence forward I held my ſelf to be one, although my Wife had oftentimes told me that I was a Beaſt, & the boies of *Toledo* were wont to ſay unto me, Good Mr. *Lazaro*, pull your Hat down lower upon your forehead, for one may ſee your horns; & their carrying of me thus in pickle, had made

made me doubt whether I were a perfect man, or no. But as soon as I heard these blessed and quick-sighted Overseers speak, I made no more doubt of it, but sought means to free my self from the hands of those *Chaldeans*. One night, in the deadest time, seeing my Guards fast asleep, I tryed to unbinde my self: but by reason that the cords were wet, it was impossible for me, I thought, to cry out, but I considered, that it would avail me nothing, for the first of them that should hear me, would have stopped my mouth with a pottle of water: Seeing this gate shut to my remedy, with great impatience I began to tumble and wallow in my mire, and at length, with my tossing and strugling, I overthrew the Tub and my self withall, spilling all the water. When I saw my self free, I began to call out for help. The Fishermen awaking, all amazed to see what I had done, came

in

in haſte to releive me, by ſtopping my mouth and cramming it with Graſſe: & the better to confound my exclamations, they likewiſe with a lowder ſtrain fel a crying, help, help; and amid this hurly-burly, they ran to a well hard by, and with an incredible dilligence filled up the Tub again. The Hoſt came forth with a Halbert, and all thoſe of the Houſe, ſome with Spits, and ſome with Poles. The Neighbours came running in, & a Bayliffe with his aſſociates, that were paſſing that way. The Inne-keeper asked the Saylers what the matter was, who anſwered, that theeves would have ſtolen away their Fiſh; which he hearing, (as if he had been mad) fell a crying out, Theeves, Theeves. Some watched if they would ſteal out at the door; others looked, if they did not climb from one houſe to another: but already my Keepers had returned me into my Bath. It happened, that the Water

Water which had been ſpilled, ran al thorow a hole into a lower Chamber, upon the bed where the Daughter of the houſe did lie, who moved with charity, had afforded part of it to a Prieſt, who for her ſake was come to lodge there that night. They were ſo skared with the deluge of water that fell upon their bed, and with the outcries and noiſe that every one did make, that not knowing what ſhift to make, they threw themſelves out of a Window as naked as *Adam* and *Eve*. Now did the Moon ſhine ſo bright, that ſhe might have entred in compariſon with him from whom ſhe doth receive her brightneſſe. As ſoon as they ſaw them, they cryed out, there be the Theevs, ſtop the Theeves. The Bayliffe and his aſſiſtants ran after them, and overtook them not far from thence, (by reaſon that being bare footed, the ſtones did hinder their ſpeed) and without any delay

delay carried them to Priſon. The Fiſherman the next morning very early took leave of *Madrid* to go to *Toledo*, not knowing what was become of the kind-hearted Wench, and the devout Prieſt.

Chap. VI.

How Lazaro *was carried to* Toledo.

THe Induſtry of men is vain, their Knowledg Ignorance,& their Might *I*mpotency, when God doth not ſtrengthen, direct, & guide them. My labor ſerved onely to increaſe the care and ſolicitude of my Jaylors; who angry for their laſt nights Alarme, gave me ſo many Baſtinadoes by the way, that they left me almoſt for dead, ſaying, Accurſed Fiſh, would you have been gone? Do you not acknowledge the great good one doth you, in not killing you? You are as the Oake, that yeeldeth not his fruit without

end

cudgelling. After this manner, bruised, upbraided, and almost dead for hunger, they entred me into *Toledo*, and lodged themselves hard by a place called the *Zocodober*, at a Widdow's House, Whose Wine I was wont to cry. They put me in a lower Room, where a multitude of people came to see me, and among others, my *Eluira*, holding my Daughter by the hand. When I saw them, I could not but give way to two Niles of teares, that gushed out of mine eyes. *I* wept, and sighed, but within my self, for fear they should deprive me of what *I* so much loved, & of the sight of that, which *I* desired to have a thousand eyes to see, though it had been better, that those who hindered my speech had also taken from me my visible faculty. For looking earnestly upon my Wife, *I* saw her (*I* know not if *I* may speak it) I saw her with a belly mounted to her mouth. I was amazed

zed and astonished, although (had I been in my right wits) I had had no great cause: for the Arch-Priest, my Master, had told me, when I went to the Warres, that he would deal with her as if she had been his own. But what most vexed me was, that I could not perswade my self that she was with Child by me, having been absent above a year. Indeed when I dwelt with her, and that we were at Bed and Board together, and that she would say to me, *Lazaro*, do not believe that I am false to thee; for so doing, thou doest wondrous ill: I was so well satisfied, that I abborred to conceive an evill thought of her, even as the Devill doth of holy-water; I lived Joviall, content, and without Jealousie, the disease of fooles. I have oftentimes considered with my self, that this matter of Children doth chiefly consist in, imagination: for how many are there that love such as they think to be

theirs,

theirs, who indeed belong to them no otherwise, than by name and number: and others, who (for certain *Chimæraes* forged in their brains that their Wives have grafted upon their heads the punishment of *Actæon* temerity) do hate and abhorre those that be their own? *I* began to reckon the moneths and dayes, but *I* found the way stopt to my comfort. *I* thought whether my dear Bedfellow were not sick of the Dropsie; but that pious imagination lasted me but very little: for as soon as she was gone forth, two old Gossips began to say one to another, what think you of the Arch-priestess? she hath no want of her Husband. Who hath got her with Child, asked the other? Who? replyed the first, Marry, the reverend Arch-priest, who is so good, that (for to give no scandall, if she could be delivered in his house, without having a Husband) he doth marry her the next Sunday

Sunday to *Peter Gabacho*, who will be as patient as my Goſſip *Lazaro*. That was the Touchſtone, & *Non plus ultra* of my patience; it beg in to overcome my heart. So that ſweating within the water, and unable to help my ſelf, I fell down in a ſwoon within the Hog-ſtie. The water then entring amain through all the paſſages, without any reſiſtance, I appeared to be dead (much againſt my will, which was, to live as long as it would pleaſe God, and I ſhould be able in ſpight of *Galicians*, and all croſſe Fortune.) The Fiſhermen very heavy, cauſed all that were there to go out, and in all haſte lifted my head out of the water; but they found that I was without pulſe or breath, as they themſelves were for very grief, bewailing their loſſe, which to them was none of the leaſt. They took me out of the Tub, and did what they could to make me vomit that which I had ſwollowed;

but all in vain, for death (as they thought) had already shut the door after her. They remained blank (as at a running Lottery) not knowing any remedy, nor how to ease their grief. It was at last decreed by the Councel of three, that the night following they should carry me to the River, and should there throw me in, with a stone about my neck; to make that my Grave, which had been the instrument of my death.

Chap. VII.

What happened to Lazaro *upon the way to the River* Tagus.

LEt no man despaire, how afflicted soever he seeth himself: for when he shall least expect it, God will open the gates and windows of his mercy, and shew that nothing is unpossible unto him; and that he can and will change the

the designes of the wicked into wholesome and comfortable remedies, for such as put their trust in him. These Knaves in grain thinking that Death did not jest, (whose custom is little so to do) put me into a Sack, and (laying me overthwart a Mule, as a * Goats skin of Wine, or rather of Water, being full thereof to the very mouth) took their way down the Hil of the *Carmelitis*, more sorrowfull than if they had been going to bury the Father that begot them, or the Mother that bare them. It was my good fortune when they put me upon the Mule, to be laid upon my stomack and belly; so that going with my mouth downward, I began to cast out water, as if a Sluce-gate had been opened, or as if I had been the Fish * *Frago*, by means whereof I came again to my self; and gathering breath, I perceived I was out of that accursed Water-Tub: but I neither knew where I was, nor whi-

* In Spain they use to carry Wine or Water upon Mules or Horses in Goats or Calves skins, fitted to that purpose which they call Caques.

* Frago with the Spaniard is a Fish that out of his mouth doth some times cast so much water, that it is able to drown a Boat.

whither they carried me. Only I heard them ſay, It is beſt for our ſafety to ſeek out ſome Pit very deep, that he may not be found ſo ſoon. By the thred I recovered the needle, and imagining preſently what the matter was, and ſeeing the Crow could be no blacker than his wings, hearing a noiſe of people thereabouts, I began to cry out, Help for the Lord's ſake. The ſtir I heard was the watch, who came inſtantly to my out-cry with their naked ſwords, and ranſacking the Sack, found poor *Lazaro* through ſoaked, as a green fiſh. They carried us all, as they found us to the Goal; the Fiſhermen weeping to ſee themſelves priſoners, & I laughing being at liberty. They put them into a Dungeon, and me in a good bed. The next day being examined, They confeſſed, indeed they had carried me up and down through *Spain*: but that they had done it, beleeving I

was

was a Fish; and to that effect they had obtained a Licence of the Lords of the Inquisition. For my part, I told the truth, and how those Rascalls held me bound, and put me into such a posture, as I was not able so much as to grunt. They brought in the Arch-priest, and my good *Elvira*, to prove if it were true that I were that *Lazaro de Tormes*, whom I said I was. My Wife entred the first; and earnestly beholding me, said, That the truth was, I somewhat resembled her good Husband; but she believed *I* was not he: for though *I* had alwayes been a great Beast, *I* was more likely to become a Gnat or an Oxe than a Fish. Having thus said, making a low curtsie, she went forth. My hangmans Atturney required, that *I* might be burned, because without doubt *I* was a Monster, which he did binde himself to prove. The Devill *I* am as soon, (said *I* to my self) unless some Con-

jurer now should persecute me, transforming me into what he listed. The Judges comanded him to be silent. Then came in the reverend Arch-priest, who seeing me so bleak, and wrimpled, like an old Wives belly, said, That he neither knew me by my face nor shape. I then remembred him of some old passages, and many secrets that had passed between us; particularly I bid him remember the night that he came naked unto my Bed, saying, that he was afraid of a Hob-goblin that haunted his Chamber, and laid himself between my Wife and me. He for fear I should have proceeded any further in tokens, confessed it to be true, that I was *Lazaro*, his good friend and Servant. The suit ended with the testimony of the Captain that had carried me from *Toledo*, (and was one of those that escaped the tempest in the Cock-boat) who acknowledged, that I was

in

perſon *Lazaro* his Servant; and all this did agree with the relation of the time and place where the Fiſhermen ſaid they had caught me. They condemned every one of them to two hundred ſtripes, and their goods confiſcated, the one part to the King, the other to the Priſoners, and the third to *Lazaro*. They were found to have * two thouſand Rials, two Mules, and a Cart; of the which (all duties and charges paid) there fell to my ſhare twenty * Duckats. The Sailers remained bare and comfortleſs, and I rich and content; for in all my life before I had not ſeen my ſelf Maſter of ſo much money at once. I went to the houſe of one of my friends: where, after I had powred down my Throat ſome Gallons of wine, to waſh away the evill ſavour of the water, and put my ſelf into good Clothes, I began to walk like an Earl, faring like a King, honored of my friends, feared

* Fifty pounds

* A Duckat is five ſhillings ſix pence of our mony.

of mine enemies, and welcome to all. The miseries I passed, seemed to me a Dream; the present happiness a Haven of rest; the future hopes, a Paradise of pleasure. Adversity doth humble, prosperitie puffup the mind. All the time the twenty Duckats lasted, if the King had called me Cousin, I had taken it for an affront. When we *Spaniards* can get a Ryall, we are Princes; and though we want it, we doe not want presumption. If you aske a Shake-rag who he is, he wil answer, that (at the least) he is descended from the *Goths*, and his bad fortune hath thus dejected him; being the property of the fooliſh World, to elevate the base, and debase the worthy: and yet such as he is, he would not yeeld to any, nor esteem himself less than the greatest; and would rather starve, than put himsef to any Trade; or if he doth, it is with such contemp and distaste, that either he will

wil not work at all; or if he doth, it is so ill, that hardly in al *Spain* shal one find a good workman of a *Spaniard*. I remember there was a Cobler in *Salamanca*, who when one did bring him any thing to mend, would make a long discourse to himself, complaining of his evil fortune, that had reduced him to the necessity of working in so base a Trade, being descended from such a House, & from such Parents, who for their worth were known over all *Spain*, I asked one day a Neighbour of his, of what kindred that Bragadocio was. He told me, his Father was a * treader of Grapes in Vintage time, a Hog-killer in winter; his Mother a Tripe-washer, I mean a Tripe-wives maid. I had bought a Sute of old peeld Velvet, a long thred bare Cloak of *Segovia* Serge; I wore my sword so long, that the Chape unpaved the Stones of the streets as I walked. When I came out of prison, I would not go

see

* In Spain & other Countries to make their Wines, they put their Grapes into great Tubs, into which men go bare-legd, and sometimes naked to tread the Grapes to presse forth the juyce.

see my Wife; to give her a greater desire to see me, and to be revenged of the scorn that she had made of me. I believed undoubtedly, that seeing me so well apparelled, she would repent her self, and receive me with open arms; but obstinate she was, and obstinate she remained. I found her in Child-bed, and newly married. When she saw me she cryed out as if she had been mad, take from before me that il watered Fish, that face of a new pluckt Goose, or by the blessedness of my dead Fathers soul, if I rise, I will scratch out his eyes. I, with a great deal of flegm, answered her, faire and softly, (good Mrs. Wagtale) if you know me not for your Husband nor I you for my Wife, let me have my Daughter, & as good friends as ever before, for I have got wherewith to marry her very honorably. Me thought those twenty Duckats should have been like little *Job* of

God's

God's five [a] blanks; who, as soon as he had spent them, found five other still in his purse: but with me, as I was *Lazarillo* of the Devill, it fell out otherwise, as shall appear in the next Chapter. The Arch-priest opposed himself against my demand, saying, That she was not mine; and for proof thereof, he shewed me the Church Book for Christnings, wch compared with the Register of Marriages, it appeared, that the Girle was born four moneths after that I first carnally knew my Wife. My man *Thomas* fell down, who till then had been on horse-back, and I perceived the error in the which I had lived untill that time, believing her to be my Daughter, that was not so, I shaked upon them the dust of my shooes, and washed my hands in token of innocency, and of parting for ever, and so I turned my back unto them, with as much comfort as if I had never known them. I went

[a] Twelve Blanks make an English peny.

to

to seek some of my friends, to whom *I* related the whole matter: they comforted me; which was a thing very easie for them to doe. *I* would not return to the Office of common Cryer, for my velvet had rooted out such petty thoughts. Going toward the Gate, call'd *de Vilagra*, as *I* passed through that of S. *John* of the Kings *I* met with an old acquaintance of mine; who after she had saluted me, told me how that my Wife was grown more gentle, since she had understood that *I* had money; particularly that, that *Gabacho* had as good as new dressed her from top to toe. *I* desired her to let me understand the business: she did it, saying, that M^r. Arch-priest and my Wife had entred one day into consultation, whether it were best to take me home again to them, and turn out that *Gabacho*; bringing reasons on the one side, and on the other. This their consulting was not so secret, but

but that the new Husband heard of it: who dissembling, the next morning went out to work at the Olive trees, whither his Wife and mine at noon did go to carry him his dinner. He then bound her fast to a Tree, and having stripped her stark naked, gave her there above a hundred stripes; and not content with that, made a bundle of all her Clothes, and pulling her Rings off her fingers, ran away with al, leaving her bound, naked, and in a pittifull case: where (without doubt) she had died if the Arch-Priest had not sent to seek her. She went on saying, that she believed without all peradventure, that if I sent but any one to intreat them, they would receive me to them as before: for she had heard my *Elvira* say, Wretched that I am, why did I not admit my good *Lazaro*, who was even as good as the good Bread; not hard to please, not scrupulous, who suffered me to do what-

whatsoever I would? That was a touch, which turned me topsie turvy, and made me resolve to follow the Counsell of the good old Woman: Nevertheless, I thought good first to confer of it with my friends.

Chap. VIII.

How Lazaro *pleaded against his Wife.*

WE Men (and Women much more) are somwhat a kin to laying Hens: for if we minde to do any good, we presently proclaim and kackle it abroad: but if evill, we will not that any one know it, lest they should dissuade us from that, from the which it were good we should be diverted. I went to see one of my friends, and I found three together, for since I had mony, they were multiplied as flies in the Fruit season. I told them my intention and desire, which was to go and live

again

again with my Wife, and ſhun the ſtandering ſpeeches of malevolent tongues; a known evill being better than an unknown good. But they made the deed ſo hainous and odious unto me, telling me that I was a man without either black in my eyes, or brains in my head, that I would go to dwell with a Punk, a Cockatrice, a Cat amountain, and laſtly the Devills Hackney (for ſo in *Toledo* do they cal Prieſts Wenches.) They ſaid ſuch and ſo many things to me, and ſo perſwaded me, that I determined neither to intreat her, nor to ſeek to her. Theſe my good friends (I would the Devill had had them) ſeeing that their Counſell and perſwaſions had wrought with me, proceeded farther, ſaying, That they counſelled me (becauſe I was ſo dear unto them) to take away the ſpots, and cleanſe the ſtains of my reputation; to ſtick cloſe to it, and not let it fall to the ground: And therefore

that

that I should exhibit a complaint in Law against the Arch-Priest and my Wife; for all should cost me neither penny, nor farthing, they being (as they were) Officers of Justice. The one (who was an Atturny for lost Suits) offred me a hundred duckets for my gettings. The other, as better experimented (being a Solicitor for Traders) told me, That if he were in my Coat, he would not give my gains for two hundred. The third assured me, That as he did well know, being as he was, a Sergeant) he had seen other cases, not so plain, and a great deal doubtfuller than this, that had been worth to the undertakers an innumerable sum; although he believed, that upon the first Writ, the good *Domine Bacchalaure* would fill my hands, & grease theirs, that we might give over the Suit, desiring that I would return again to my Wife: which would be much more honourable and

and profitable for me, than if I had made means unto her. They ſo highly commended this buſineſs unto me, alluring me with fair and great hopes, that they brought me to what they would, not knowing how to anſwer their ſophiſticall arguments. Howbeit, I know, that it was better to forgive and humble my ſelf, than to proſecute things to the extremities, fulfilling the moſt difficult Commandement of God, To love our enemies. And then, my Wife did never behave her ſelf like an enemy towards me: contrariwiſe, by her I began to grow into credit, and to be known of many, who would point at me with their finger, ſaying, There goes patient *Lazaro*: by her I began to have an Office, and Benefice. If the Daughter, which the Arch-Prieſt ſaid was none of mine, were ſo or no; God who ſearcheth the reins, beſt knows, and it may be, that as I may have

been mistaken, he likewise might have been deceived. As it may happen, that some one, who reading this simplicity of mine, will burst out into such laughter, as he may chance to moysten the Linings of his breeches; doth maintain the Children of some reverend Frier; and doth labour, sweat, and moyle, to leave them rich that begger him of his reputation; believing for certain, that if there be one honest woman in the World, it is his. And moreover, it may be, that the Pedegree whereof thou doest boast (gentle Reader) as is derived from *Mars*, is deducted from *Vulcan*. But leaving every one in his good opinion, all these good considerations did not withstand, but that I formed a complaint against the Arch-Priest, and against my Wife: and (having ready mony) within four and twenty hours they put them into prison; him, into the Arch-Bishops, and her into

into the common Jayle. The Lawyers did bid me, not to regard the money that I did lay out for that buſineſs, by reaſon that I ſhould recover it all again of the *Domine*. So that for to do him more harm, and that the charges might be ſo much the greater, I gave them whatſoever they did ask me. And becauſe they ſmelt my Caſh, as Bees do Honey, they were ſo carefull and diligent to run to and fro, not making one idle ſtep, that in leſs than eight daies the Cauſe was very forward, and my Purſe very backward. The Evidences were produced with great facility, by reaſon that the Sergeants that had arreſted them, had taken them napping; and even as they were in their ſhirts, had carried them to priſon. The witneſſes were many, and their depoſitions true. But my honeſt Atturney, Counſeller, and Regiſter, perceiving my Purſe to be at an ebb, began to grow ſo careleſs

and lazie, that to have made them advance one ſtep, they had needed more ſpurring then any Hackney Jade. When the Arch-Prieſt and his friends underſtood our great neglect, they began to crow up, and grow peart, greaſing the hands and feet of their Agents; being like the weights of a Clock, which do mount proportionally as the others go down. They took ſuch a courſe, that within a fortnight after they came out of priſon upon Bail; and within leſs then a week more, by means of falſ witneſſes, they made poor *Lazaro* be condemned to ask pardon, pay all charges, and to be baniſht for ever out of *Toledo*. I demanded pardon, as it was moſt juſt he ſhould, who with twenty Crowns had undertaken to go to Law againſt him that meaſured them by Pecks. I gave all to my very ſhirt to help to pay the charges, going out with my bare skin to my baniſhment. I ſaw

my

my ſelf in one inſtant rich, at Law with one of the powers of the holy Church of *Toledo* (an enterpriſe onely for a *Prince*) reſpected of my friends, feared of mine enemies, and in the predicament of a Gentleman, that would not ſuffer an affront; and in the ſame inſtant I found my ſelf caſt (not out of the earthly Paradiſe my private nakedneſſe obumbrated with Fig-leaves, but) out of the place which I moſt loved and eſteemed; where I had received ſo much good entertainment, ſo many pleaſures. My nudity being cover'd with certain Rags that I found upon a Dunghill, I betook me to the common comfort of the diſtreſſed; beleeving, that ſince I was at the loweſt of Fortun's Wheel, neceſſarily (at her turning) I was again to riſe. At that time I remembred what once I had heard my Maſter the blind-man ſay, (who when he did ſet himſelf a preaching, would do wonders) that

all the men in the world did aſcend and deſcend by the wheele of Fortune; ſome following her motion, others going againſt it: this onely difference being between them, that thoſe that went with the ſtream, with the ſame ſwiftneſs that they did climb up, with the ſame they do tumble down: and thoſe that go againſt it, if once they attained unto the top, (though with great pains and labour) they maintained themſelves there a long time. I, like the former, did run the ſmooth way of her wheel, but with ſuch ſwiftneſs, that I ſcarce yet was come to the top, when ſhe threw me into the bottomleſs pit of all calamities. I ſaw my ſelf a begger, even of the moſt beggerly, having untill then been one of a better ſtamp; and might well have ſaid, naked did I come into the world, and naked doe I go out, I neither win nor loſe. In this pickle I took my way towards

Madrid,

Madrid craving the charitable benevolence of well diſpoſed perſons, as one that beſt could doe it; for *I was a Miller, to which Trade, I to return by need was made.* I made my moan to every one: ſome did pitty me, others did laugh at me, and others did give me their almes; ſo that having neither Wife nor Daughter to maintain, I had often meat and drink to ſpare: that yeare ſuch ſtore of wine had been gathered, that almoſt at every doore *I* came to, they would aske me if *I* would drink, becauſe they had no bread to give me; *I* never refuſed it: ſo that ſometimes it hath been my chance, before breakfaſt, to have gulped up four pottles of Wine, wherewith *I* was more Jocund and merry than School-boyes upon an holi-dai Eve. *If I* may ſpeak what *I* think, the beggers life is the onely life; all the others doe not deſerve that name. *If* rich men had but tryed it, they would forſake their

riches for it, as the ancient Philoſophers did; who, for to enjoy it, left what they poſſeſſed; I ſay, for to enjoy it: for the Philoſophers life and the Beggers is all one; onely they are diſtinguiſhed, in that the Philoſophers did forſake what they had for the love of it; and the Beggers without forſaking any thing, do finde it. They did deſpiſe their wealth, that with leſs impediments they might contemplate both naturall and divine things, with the Celeſtiall motions: theſe, that they may (uncurbed) run through the fields of their looſe appetites. They did caſt their goods into the Sea; theſe doe bury them in their ſtomacks. They did deſpiſe them as periſhable and tranſitory things; theſe doe not eſteem them, becauſe they carry with them care and labour, things altogether out of their element. So that the Beggers life is quieter than either that of King, Emperour,

perour, or Pope. In it therefore did I mean to walk, as in a way moſt free, leſs dangerous, and very delightfull.

Chap. IX.

How Lazaro *did make himſelf a Porter.*

THere is no Trade, Science, nor Art, but, to attain to the perfection thereof, it is needful to imploy the capacity of the beſt underſtanding in the World. You ſhall have a Shooemaker, that hath been thirty years at his Trade, if you bid him make you a pare of ſhoos broad at the toes, high of inſtep, neat, and without puckering; do you think he will do it? before he make you a pair ſuch as you deſire, he will ſpoil your foot. Aske a Philoſopet, why Flies upon a white thing do mute black, and contrariwiſe, upon a black,

black, white; and you will make him blush, like a Maid upon her Marriage night, not knowing how to answer; or if he do this, he will not to a thousand other fooleries. It was my chance to meet near to * *Mescas*, an arch Rogue, and by his countenance perceiving what he was, I paced towards him as to an Oracle, to enquire of him how I might govern my self in my new life, without bringing my self within the compass of the Law. He answered me, that if I meant cleanly to come off, and without danger, his councell was, that I should Joyn to the life of an Hypocrite; that is to say, that though I were a Rogue in profession, yet (not to seem so) I should give my self to some imployment, as to skullery in a Kitchin, to cry Brooms to sweep Chimnies, to scrape Trenchers, or to carry Burthens from one place to another; which would serv as a Buckler to cover my

* Mescas, a City between Madrid and Toledo.

Beg-

Beggery. He told me moreover, that by reaſon that he had not done ſo ſince theſe twenty years that he followed that Occupation, he had the day before received two hundred ſtripes as a Rogue and a Vagabond. This adviſe pleaſed me, and I followed his Councell. As ſoon as I came to *Madrid*, I got me a Porters Cord, with the which I quartered my ſelfe in the midſt of the Market place, with more content then a ſtarved Cat with Gibblets. And in good time, and happy hour, the firſt that did ſet me to work, was a Maid (God forgive me, for I lie) of ſome eighteen years of age, that ſimpered more than a new veyled Nun. She bad me follow her, and led me through ſo many ſtreets, that I thought ſhe had undertaken it as a task, or that ſhe did it to abuſe me. At length we came to an houſe, which, by the wicket thereof, great Court, and the Wenches that danced

ced there, *I* knew to be the publick Brothell. Then did she bring me into her Cell; where she asked me, if *I* would be paid for my paines before we went out; *I* answered her, that there was no hast, untill we came to the place where *I* was to carry my burthen, which *I* took up, and set forward to the Gate of *Guadalachara* where she told me she was to take Wagon, to go to the Faire of *Nagera*. The Fardle was light, most part thereof being nothing but little Sawcers, Bottles with painting, and waters. As we went, *I* understood how she had been eight years of that Trade. The first that did set me abroach (said she) was the Father rector of the Jesuits of *Sevil*, where *I* was born; who did it with so great devotion, that from that day to this, *I* have been very devout. He recommended me to one of the holy * Women, devoted to their Order, with whom *I* remained above six moneths,

* Those Women are called *Beatæ*.

moneths well provided of all things neceſſary. I was drawn thence by a Captain, and ſo have roved up and down from one place to another, and am where thou ſeeſt. And would to God I had never departed out of the protection of that good Father, who entertained me as his Daughter, and loved me as his Siſter. Finally, I have been conſtrained to follow an Occupation, to get my living. With this diſcourſe we came to the Waggon, which was ready to ſet forth. I diſcharged my burden into it, and praying her to pay me for my labor, the Wag-taile anſwered, That I will very willingly; and with that, lifting up her hand, ſhe gave me ſuch a box on the eare, that ſhe felled me to the ground, ſaying, art thou ſuch an Aſſe, as to ask money of one of my profeſſion; Did I not bid thee, before thou cameſt out of the houſe of fellowſhip, to pay thy ſelf, if thou

wouldſt,

wouldst, upon me? With that (as nimbly as a Grasse-hopper) she leaped into the Waggon, and away she went, and left me fretted at the heart, and as blank as a Bell-founder, not knowing what ayled me, only I considered with my self, that if the progress of my new Trade did follow the beginning, I should thrive fairly at the yeers end. Upon my departure thence, there came another waggon from * *Alcala de Henares*, out of the which, the passengers (who were all Whores, Scholars, and Friers) being alighted, one of the order of S. *Francis*, asked me, if I would do him that charity, as to carry his Trusse to his Covent. I answered him with chearfulness, that I would, for I perswaded my self, that he would not couzen me, as his Drab had done, therefore I took it up, and it was so heavy, that I could scarce carry it: yet for the hope of my good pay, I strained my self. Being

* A City in Spain.

ing come to the Cloyſter very wea-
ry, becauſe it was far, the Frier took
his pack, and ſaying, For Gods ſake
be it done, went in, and ſhut the
door after him. I waited there untill
he ſhould come to pay me; but ſee-
ing that he did tarry long, I knock-
ed at the gate. The Porter came
forth, and asked me what I would
have; I told him, My payment for
the burthen which I had brought.
He anſwered me, that I ſhould go in
Gods name, for they never paid any
thing, and ſo locked the door, char-
ging me to knock no more, by reaſon
it was a time of ſilence; for if I did
he would give me a hundred la-
cings with his Knotty girdle. My
courage was cooled. A poor man
that ſtood at the Gate ſaid to me;
Brother, you may wel go your way,
for theſe Fathers do handle no mo-
ney, for they live altogether upon
other mens diſhes. Let them live
upon what they can (ſaid I,) they
ſhall

shall pay me for my pains, or I will be no longer *LaZarillo*; and thereupon I fell a knocking with great anger. The Lay-Brother came forth with greater, and without any farther complement gave me such a push, that he threw me backward to the ground, as if I had been a mellow Pear; and kneeling upon me, he gave me half a dozen such punches with his knee, and as many slamms with his girdle, that he left me all bruised, as if the Clock-Tower of *Saragosa* had fallen upon me. I lay there stretched above half an hour, not being able to arise; I considered my evill fortune, and the strength of that irregular Friar so ill imployed, which had been fitter to serve the King our Lord and Master, then to devour the alms ordained for the poor; though indeed they be scarce good for any imployment, being idle and lazie packs, as the Emperour *Charles* the fift gave well to

to underſtand: for when the Generall of S. *Francis* his order, offered two and twenty thouſand Friers to aſſiſt him in his warres, none above forty, nor under two & twenty; the invincible Emperour anſwerd, that he would not have them, by reaſon that he ſhould have needed every day two and twenty thouſand fleſh-pots, intimating thereby, that they are fitter by far for the Kitchin, than for any labour or ſervice. God forgive me, for ſince that day I have ſo abhorred thoſe Lay-clergie-men, that me thought when I ſaw them I did ſee Droanes of a Bee-hive, or ſpunges of the fat of the porridge pot. I was minded to give over my office, but I expected the revolution of the 24. * houres, as the cuſtom is for thoſe that die of ſudden death.

* Thoſe that die in Spain of ſudden death are kept 24 hours before they are buried.

Chap. X.

How Lazaro *met with an old Bawd, and what hapned unto him.*

WEak and dead for hunger, I went little by little up the ſtreet, & paſſing through the Barly-place, I met with an old mumbler, that had more tusks than a wild Boar, who came to me, and asked me, if I would carry a Trunk for her to a friend of hers not far from thence, and ſhe would give me four * quartos. I had no ſooner heard her, but I gave God thanks, that from ſo filthy a mouth as hers, ſhould proceed ſo ſweet a ſpeech as that, She would give me four quartos; I told her, yes, with a very good will; though that very good wil was more to finger the four quartos, than to carry the burden, having at that time more need to be caried my ſelf than

* Four quartos make a Royall, which is ſix pence

than to carry. I took up the Trunk with much adoe, by reaſon it was great and heavy: the good woman bad me carry it fair and ſoftly, becauſe that within it were bottles of waters, which ſhe eſteemed very much. I anſwer'd her, that ſhe ſhould not need to fear that, I would go ſoftly enough; for though I would have done otherwiſe, it had been impoſſible for me, being ſo hungry, that hardly I could put one foot before another. We came at length to the houſe where we did carry the Trunk, the which they very gladly received, eſpecially a young Gentlewoman, plump and round faced (would all the Cattel of my bed were ſuch, my belly being ful) who with a chearefull countenance ſaid, that ſhe would keep it in her Cloſet. I carried it thither, and the old woman gave her the key of it, deſiring her to keep it untill ſhe returned from *Segovia*, wher ſhe was going to

viſit a Kinſwoman of hers, hoping to come back again within four dayes. Then imbracing her, ſhe took leave of her, whiſpering her in the eare I know not what, which made the Damſell bluſh like a roſe; (and although I then did like her very wel, I ſhould have liked her far better, had the vacuity of my guts bin ſtuffed with good provender) ſhe took likewiſe leave of all thoſe of the houſe, deſiring the father and mother of the Maid to excuſe her boldneſſe and importunity; who told her, that their houſe was at her command. She gave me four Quartos; bidding me in mine eare the next morning very early to come to her houſe, and ſhe would make me earn as much more. I departed more jocund than a Shrov-tueſday, or a Midſummers Eve. I ſupped with three of them, keeping one to pay for my lodging. I then fell to conſider the power and vertue of money; for

at the inſtant that the old Woman had given me thoſe few Quartos, I found my ſelf lighter than the wind more valiant than *Hector*, and ſtronger than *Hercules*. O money, it is not without reaſon that moſt men do hold thee for their God: thou art the cauſe of all good, and the procurer alſo of all evill. Thou art the inventor of all Arts, and maintainer of them in their perfection. For by thee are Sciences had in eſtimation, and with thee are opinions defended. By thee Cities are fortified, and again by thee their ſtrong Towers are made level with the ground. By thee are Kingdomes eſtabliſhed, and by thee in the ſame inſtant overthrown. Thou art the upholder of vertue, and again the deſtroyer thereof. By thee Ladies do maintain themſelves chaſt, and by thee many that are ſo, become others. Laſtly, there is nothing in the World, be it never ſo hard but

to thee is easie; nothing so hidden, but thou canst penetrate; no hill so lofty, but thou canst pull down, no dale so low, but thou canst elevate. The next morning I went to the old womans House, according as she had appointed me, who bad me go with her to fetch again the Trunk which I had carried the day before. Being come to the houſ, she told the Master and Mistriss, that she came for her Trunk, by reason that upon the way to *Segovia* (about a mile from *Madrid*) she had met with her Kinswoman, who came with the same intention (that she went) to see her, and that therefore she did need it instantly, to have out some clean linnen that was in it, to give her entertainment. The Maid of a new stamp returned her the Key, kissing and imbracing her with more affection than at the first time; and after she had whispered her again in the eare, they helped up with the Trunk,

Trunk, which ſeemed unto me far lighter than the day before, becauſe my belly was better provided. Comming down the ſtayres; it was my chance to meet with I know not what ſtumbling block, which I think the Devill of purpoſe had laid in my way, that made me ſtumble, and tumbled down Trunk and all to the bottom of the ſtayres, where ſtood the Father and the Mother of the ſimple and kinde hearted Wench, I broke my noſe and ſhort Ribs with the fall, and the damned Trunk, with the knockes and joults, flew open. In it there appeared a young Gallant, without his Cloak, his Rapier and Dagger at his ſide, in a green Sattin Sute, with a feather of the ſame colour, a pair of Carnation Garters aud Roſes, Crimſon Silk Stockings, and white open Shooes: who riſing up very mannerly, and making a low reverence, ſtraight went out of doors. They were ſo a-

mazed with that sudden Vision, that they looked one upon another like so many Matachines or Anticks. But when they were come to themselves, they called in all haste two Sonnes that they had, & with great storming, declared the matter unto them: Who presently taking their Swords, and crying, kill, kill, went out to seek the young Madcap. But he had posted away in such haste, that it was impossible for them to overtake him. The Father and Mother (who all this while had remained below stayers) shutting the doors fast, went up, thinking to revenge themselves upon the Bawd: but she that had heard the noyse, and known the cause thereof, had already with her Schollar in the O. Q. P. taken the ayr at a back-door. When they found themselves gulled and prevented; they came down and let flie at me, I being so sore and bruised, that I could not stir;

ſtir; for otherwiſe I had waited upon him for whoſe ſake I was ſo ill handled. The two Brothers returned ſweating, and out of breath, ſwearing and vowing, that ſince they had not overtaken the Villian, they would kill their Siſter and the Bawd. But when they were told, that they had made an eſcape at the Back-ſide, then they fell a blaſpheming, curſing, and ſwearing. The one ſaid, why do I not meet now with the Devill himſelf, with an infernall crue, that I might make havock of them as of ſo many Flies? Come Devill, come. But now that I call thee, it is certain, that whereſoever thou art, thou doſt feare my anger, and dareſt not appear before me. O had I but ſeen that Coward, with my very breath I had carried him ſo far, as no body ſhould ever have heard any news of him. The other went on, ſaying, had I but overtaken him, I would not have left

one

one peece of him ſo big as his eare; but if he be in the World, nay, though he be not, he ſhall not eſcape out of my hands; for I would plough him up, were he hid in the Centre of the Earth. Theſe and ſuch liks brags and threatnings did they thunder out, whilſt poor *Lazaro* was expecting that all the ſtorm ſhould light upon him; but yet I ſtood in more feare of ten or twelve Boyes that were there, than of thoſe Braggadillos. In the end, both great and ſmall in a cluſter fell upon my Jacket; the one kicked me, the other thumped me: ſome pulled me by the hair, others boxed me about the eares. My feare was not vain: for the Boyes thruſt great pinns into my Buttocks up to the head, which made me skreek unto the Heavens; the ſlaves did ſo pinch me that they made me at noon day ſee a thouſand Starres. Some ſaid, let us kill him; others, it is better to throw

throwe him in the Privy. The hammering of me was ſuch, that they ſeemed Thraſhers in a Barn, or Hammers of a Fulling-Mill, by reaſon of the perpetuall motion. At length ſeeing me breathleſs, they deſiſted from beating, but not from threatning me. The Father as moſt ripe, or moſt rotten, commanded them to let me alone; and that if I would tell them truely who was the robber of their honour, they ſhould not do me any more harm: but I could not ſatisfie their deſire, becauſe I knew not who he was, having never ſeen him before he came out of the Trunk. Seeing that I anſwered them nothing, they began a new to torment me. There was the wailing, there the weeping for my miſhap, there was the ſighing, there was the curſing of my croſſe fortune. But when I perceived, that continually they found new waies to perſecut me, I praied them

as

as well as I could, to forbear me, and that I would tell them all the buſineſs. They did ſo, and I told them without any omiſſion, what had paſſed; but they would give no credit to the truth. Feeling the ſtorm to continue, I determined to cozen them, if it were poſſible, and therefore I promiſed to inform them who the Malefactor was; whereupon they left thraſhing of me, promiſing me wonders, They asked me his name, and where he lived. I anſwered that I knew it not; and leſs, that of the ſtreet wherein he dwelt: but that, if they would carry me (for it was impoſſible for me to goe, they had ſo miſuſed me) I would ſhew them his houſe. That pleaſed them well, and therefore they gave me a little wine, with the which I came again to my ſelf: then (being well armed) two of them took me under their armes, like

like a *French* Lady, & led me throgh *Madrid*. Some that did ſee me, ſaid, they carry that man to Priſon; others, to the Hoſpitall: but none did hit the mark. I went amazed, and aſtoniſht, not knowing either what to ſay, or what to do; for I durſt not cry out for help, leſt they ſhould complaine of me to the Juſtices, whom I feared more than death it ſelf: and to run away was impoſible, not only by reaſon of my former ill uſage, but alſo for being between the Father, Sonnes, and Kinsfolkes, who for that purpoſe had joyned themſelves, eight or nine together, armed at all points, like ſo many S. *Georges*. We croſſed many Streets, and went through many Lanes, not knowing where I was, or whither I did lead them. At length we came to the Sun Gate, and down a ſtreet right over againſt it, I perceived a Gallant that came tripping it upon the toes, his Cloake jerked under one arme, a

peece

peece of a Glove in one hand, and a July-flower in the other, his arme keeping time with his foot, so that one would have taken him for the cousin german to the Duke of *Infantado*: he made a thousand severall faces and odd countenances. I knew him at the instant to be the Squire my Master, who had stoln away my Cloathes at *Murcia*: and without doubt, some Saint or other (for I had not left one in all the Letany unprayed to) had brought him thither for my redemption. As I saw the occasion offer it self so fair, I caught hold of it by the fore-top, and with one stone I determined to kill two Birds, that is to be revenged of that bragging Cheater, and to free my self from those hang-men. Which to bring to passe, I said unto them, Gentlemen, look about you, for yonder commeth the Gallant, that hath robbed you of your honour, who hath onely changed his Apparell.

They

They blinded with rage and anger, without any further diſcourſe, aſked me which was he, I pointed him out unto them: whereupon they ruſhed upon him, and taking him by the Collar, threw him to the ground where they kicked and cuffed him out of all meaſure. One of the young ſtriplings, Brother to the Gentlewoman, would have run him through with his Sword, but that his father hindered him; and calling officers to their help, they bound him hand and foot. When I perceived the Cards to be thus ſhuffled, and that they were all buſie, as wel as I could I began to ſhew them a faire pair of heeles, and went and hid my ſelf. My honeſt Squire (who knew me) thinking they were ſome of my acquaintance, that demanded my Apparell, did cry out unto them, let me alone, let me alone, and I will pay for two Sutes. But they ſtopped his mouth with good blowes, with

their

their fists; and al bloody, bruised, & broken headed, carried him to Prison; and I took my leave of *Madrid*, cursing both the Occupation, and the first inventor of it.

Chap. XI.

How Lazaro *parted from* Madrid, *to go into his own Country: and what hapued unto him upon the way.*

I Was minded to put my self, on my way, but I found my strength farre unequall to my courage; for which cause, I remained yet some dayes in *Madrid*: which I passed wel enough, by reason, that helping my self, with Crutches (without which I was not able to go) I went begging from door to door, & from Covent to Covent, til I found my self strong enough, and able to travell. I made the more haste, for a thing that I heard related by a Begger, who with others, was lowsing himself in the Sun.

Sun. It was the history of the Trunk, as already I have told it: adding, that the man whom they had imprisoned, thinking it had been he of the Trunk, had proved the contrary; for at the very instant that the businesse hapned, he was at his lodging, and no body thereabouts had seen him with other apparell than that wherwith they had taken him: but that notwithstanding he had been exposed to the publike shame of a Vagabond, and banished *Madrid*; He told also, how the Gentlewomans friends did seek for a Porter, that had dressed that Messe of Knavery, swearing to make a Syve of his skin with their Rapiers, if ever they met him. I opened my eyes, to prevent this accident, clapping a patch upon one of them, and shaving my beard like a Monk; for I assured my self that in this disguise, the Mother that bare me could not have known me. I departed from *Madrid*, with

intention to go to *Teiares*, to try if (being new moulded) fortune would miſtake me. I paſſed by the *Eſcurial*, a building which doth ſpeak the greatneſſe of the Monarch that did erect it (for it was not yet altogether finiſhed) and is ſuch, that it may be reckoned among the wonders of the World; though it cannot be ſaid that the pleaſant ſituation hath been a motive to build it ther, the ground being very barren and hilly: but well, the temperatneſſe of the aire; which in Summer is ſuch, that removing onely to the ſhade, the heat is not troubleſome, nor the cold offenſive, but exceeding wholſome. Within leſſe than two miles from thence, I met with a company of Gipſeyes, lodged in an old decayed houſe: who aſſoon as they percived me a farre off, thought I was ſome one of their Troop, for my attire did promiſe no leſſe; but comming neerer, they ſaw their error, and were

ſome-

somewhat daunted with my presence, because as farre as I could perceive) they held a consultation or were debating an Election. They told me, that that was not the right way to *Salamanca*, but to *Valledolid*. Seeing my business did not constrain me to go rather to one place than to another, I told them, that since it was so, I would see that City, before I went into my Countrey. One of the ancientest asked me, whence I was? and understanding that I was of *Teiares*, he invited me to dinner for neighbourhoods sake, for he was of *Salamanca*. I accepted his offer; and afterwards they desired me to relate unto them my life, and adventures. I did it, without any farther intreaty as briefly as things of such moment could permit. When I came to speak of the Tub, and what had hapend unto me in an Inne at *Madrid*, I made them laugh extreamly, especially two Gypseyes, a man and a woman,

who could scarce stand for laughing. I began to be ashamed, and to blush, when the old Gypsey, my Country man, who had taken notice thereof, said unto me; Be not out of countenance, Brother: for these Gentles do not laugh at your life; being such, as it rather deserveth admiration than laughter; of which, since you have given us so full an account, it is reasonable, that we pay you in the same Coyn. Wherefore resting upon your prudence, as you have done upon ours, if the company will give me leave, I will tell you the occasion of their laughter. Every one answered, that he was well content; for they knew that his great discretion and experience would not suffer him to go beyond the limits of reason. Know then (said he) that those two whom you see yonder, almost out of breath with laughing, are the Priest and the Damsell, that leaped naked out at the Window, when the inundation

dation of your Tub had like to have drowned them; who (if they pleaſe) wil tel you how and by what means they have attaind to this ſtate of life. The Gypſey offered her ſelf very willingly, and craving the benevolence of the worthy Auditory, with aloud, but gentle & grave voyce, ſhe thus began her own ſtory: The day that I came out, or (to ſay better) that I leaped out of my Fathers Houſe, they carried me to Priſon, and put me in a Chamber, rather dark then clean, and far more ſtinking than handſome. As for the worſhipfull Maſter *Vrvez*, who is here preſent, and may diſprove me if I ſpeak untruth, they clapped him up in the Dungeon, till he told them that he was a Prieſt: wherefore they preſently ſent him to the under Biſhop, who very ſharply reprehended him for having been ſo faint hearted, as for a little water to have leaped out at a Window before all the World,

and given ſuch a ſcandall: But with promiſe that he made him, to be more wary & circumſpect another time, and to do his buſineſſe in ſuch ſort, as the ground it ſelf ſhould not be privy to his ingreſſe and egreſſe, he let him goe, enjoyning him for pennance, that for three dayes he ſhould not ſing Maſſe. I remained in the cuſtody of the chiefe Keeper or Captain of the Priſon; who being youthfull and luſty, and I young, and not unhanſome, did whatſoever he could to pleaſe me. The Priſon to me was a Palace, and Garden of delights. My father and my mother, though greatly diſpleaſed with my looſneſſe, did what they could to ſet me looſe but all in vain, for the Captain did work all poſſible meanes to detain me ſtill in his keeping. In the mean time, Maſter Licentiat, here preſent, went round about the Priſon, like a ſetting Dog, to ſee if he could ſpeak with me: which at length

ength he did, by the meanes of a Baud, the best of her Profession; who dress'd him in the attire of one of her Maids, with a Peticoat and wast-coat, and a Muffler before his Beard, as if he had had the Mumpes; at this enterview was the plot laid for my escape. The night following, there was great feasting & revelling at the Earle of *Miranda's* House, and in the end the Gypseyes were to dance; with whom *Canil* (for so is the reve-tend *Vrvez* now called) consorted himself, to have their help in his pre-tences: which they so well executed (thanks to his wit and industry) that we enjoy both our desired liberty, and his company, that is the best in the world. The afternoon before the Feast, the Captain kept more fidling about me, than a Cat about a Tripe-Wife; and made me more protesta-tions and promises, than a passenger in a storm at Sea: al which (as bound thereunto) I encountred again with

the like. He deſired me to aske him whatſoever I would, and he would grant it me, ſo it were not to be deprived of my preſence. I thanked him very much, telling him, that to want his would be the greateſt miſchance that ever could happen unto me. Perceiving I had hit the mark, I intreated him to carry me that night (ſince well he might) to the Earles houſ, to ſee the dancing. This thing ſeemed very hard unto him; nevertheleſſe, not to goe back from his word, & becauſe the little blinde Archer had wounded him with one of his Arrows, he did promiſe it me. Now was the high Sheriffe in love with me, and had given charge to al the Guards, & to the Captain himſelf, to give me good entertainment, & to have a care that no body ſhould carry me forth. To convey me therfore more cloſely to the Revels, he attired me like a Page: my Doublet and Hoſe were of green Damask layed

layed with Gold lace; the Cloak of Velvet of the ſame colour, lined through with yellow Sattin; a Bonnet with a Herons-top and feather, and a Diamond Hatband; a Ruffe with ſeaming lace, & Peakes; Straw-coloured Stockins, great Garters & Roſes, ſuitable to mine Apparrell; a paire of white pinkt ſhoes; with a guilded Rapier and Dagger, according to the faſhion. We came to the Banquetting Room, and found there a great number of Ladies and Gentlemen; the Gentlemen joviall, and in good equipage; the Ladies gallant, and beautifull; and alſo many muffled up in their Cloaks, and women with Veyles. *Canil* was dreſſed like a Roarer; and ſeeing me, came ſtraight-waies on the other ſide of me; ſo that I was between him and the Captain. The revelling began; where I ſaw things, which becauſe they belong not to what I intend to ſpeak of, I will omit. But at length the

the Gypseyes came to dance, and shew tricks; whereupon two of them grew to words, & so from one thing to another, the one gave the other the Lye; who answered him with a slash with his Sword over the head, that made him bleed like an Ox. The company, that till then had thought they had been in jest, began to be amazed, and to cry out, help, help. Some Officers and Sergeants that were there, began to stir themselves. Every one put his hand to his Sword, and I drew mine; but when I saw it naked in my hand, I fel a quivering for very fear of it. They layed hold on the offender, & there wanted not some, who (being there set for the purpose) said, that the Captain of the Prison was there, to whose charge they might deliver him. The High Sheriffe called him out, to give him charge of the murtherer he would willingly hav carried me along with him: but fearing left

left I ſhould be known, he bad me withdraw my ſelfe into a corner which he ſhewed me, and not to ſtir from thence, untill he returned. When I ſaw the Crab-loule had let go his hold, I took my *Domine Canil* (who was ſtill at my elbow) by the hand, and in two ſtrides we got out into the ſtreet, where we found one of theſe Gentlemen, who brought us to their *Rendez vous*. When the wounded man (whom already every one thought to be dead) imagined in himſelf that we were eſcaped, he roſe up and ſaid, Gentlemen, the jeſt ſhall end here, for I am in good health; and what hath been done, hath been onely to make ſport to the company. And with that he pul-led of the Cap he had on, under the which (upon an Iron skull) was an Oxes bladder full of blood for that purpoſe; which, with the blow that the other had given him had been broken, and ſo ſpilt. Every one fell a

laughing

laughing at the jeſt, except the Captaine, who found it to be a troubleſome one: for comming to the place appointed, & not finding me there, he began to ſeek up and down the room, till that asking an old Gypſey woman, if ſhe had not ſeen a Page with ſuch and ſuch tokens, ſhe (that knew the whole drift) told him, yea, and that ſhe had heard him ſay as he went out, holding a man by the hand, Let us goe retire our ſelves to S. *Philips*. He went thither in al haſte for to ſeek me, but to little purpoſe; for he went towards the Eaſt, & we fled towards the Weſt. Before we left *Madrid*, I had changed my cloathes for others, and had two hundred Ryals to boot: I ſold the Hatband for four hundred Crownes, wherof I gave two hundred to theſe Gentlemen, for our entrance into their company; for ſo had *Canil* covenanted wth them. This is the whol diſcourſe of my liberty: If Maſter

Lazaro

Lazaro doth desire any thing else, let him command, & he shall be served according as his worthy and joviall presence doth deserve. I thanked her for her courtesie; and with as much as I was able, I took my leave of them all. The good old man brought me a mile on my way: and as we went, I asked him if all those that were there were Gypseyes, born in *Egypt*. He answered me the Devill a one there was in all *Spain*: but that they were all Priests, Friers, Nuns, or Theeves that had broke out of Prison, or out of their Cloysters. But yet that amongst them all, those that came from Monasteries, were the greatest and most notorious Villaines, changing a contemplative life into an active. He returned to his company, and I on horsback upon S. *Francis* his Mule, followed my way to *Valledolid*.

CHAP-

Chap. XII.

What happned to Lazaro *in a Tavern two miles off from* Valledolid.

ALl the way long did I nothing but think upon my good Gypseyes, their life, customes and behaviour. I wondred much, how the Magistrates would suffer publike Theevs to go so freely and openly; all the world knowing, that to filch and steal is their onely imployment and occupation. They are the refuge and receptacle of all Rogues; the Sanctuary for Apostates, and the Schoole of al mischief. But chiefly I did marvell, that Friers should forsake their sweet and quiet life, for the miserable and toilsome life of a Gypsey. Neither had I beleived to be true, what the old Gypsey told me; had he not shown me, half a mile from the place wher they were lodged

ged, behind the Wall of a Close, a man and a woman Gypsey, he frolihk and lusty, she plump and comely; he not parched with the Sun, she not blasted with the unkindnesse of the weather: The one sung a verse of the Psalmes of *David*; the other answered with another. The good old man assured me, that they were a Frier and a Nun; who not above eight dayes before, were come to their congregation, with a desire to make profession of a most austere life. I followed my way until I came to a Tavern two miles off from *Valledolid*; at the door whereof, I found sitting the old woman of *Madrid*, & the young Gentlewoman, of whom I have spoken. There came out a young Gallant, to bid them come in to Dinner. They could not know me I was so disguised, wth my Patch stil upon my Eye, and my Cloaths right Beggers Cut: but I knew my self to be that *Lazaro* that was come out of

the

the Grave that had been so costly unto me. I went in after them, and stood before them, to see if they would give me somewhat: but it had been a hard matter for them so to do having not enough for themselves, for the worthy Gentleman, that had played the Steward, had been so liberall, that for himself, his Sweetheart, and the old Bawd, he had caused to be made ready a little Hogs Liver, with a sawce to whet their appetite, all which, I could easily have gobled up, in lesse then two morsels, The Bread was as black as the Table Cloth, which seemed like the * Cassock of some Penitent, or the Maulking wherwith an Oven is made clean. Eat, my Love (said the Gentleman) for this is diet for a Prince. The Baud fell to roundly, & said not one word for fear of losing time, because shee saw that shee was not to go often to the dish; which they began to lick, and rub so hard, that (it being of Earth)

* The ghostly Fathers enjoin to some for a penance, to wear black Buckeram cassocks with a Wax Candle in their hands, to accompany others that do whip themselves.

Earth) they ſcraped away all the Varnith. Their pittiful & ſhort Meal being ended, (which had rather provoked, than in any manner aſſwaged their hunger) the gentle Lover made his excuſe, ſaying, That the Tavern was unprovided. I ſeeing that there was nothing there for me, asked the Hoſt, if he had any thing to eat: who anſwered me, According to the pay; and would have given me a little Hogs-haſlet: but I asked him, if he had nothing elſe: he offered me a Quarter of a Kid, that the amorous Gallant had refuſed because it was too dear. I thought to come over them with a bravado, & ſo I bad him give it me. I went & ſate down with it at the lower end of the Table: wher, it was a ſport to ſee how they looked upon me. Every bit that I put in to my mouth, did draw ſix eies after it; for thoſe of the Lover, of the Gentlewoman, & of the Baud, were nayld to what I did eat. How comes

it to paſſe (ſaid the Damſell) that yonder Begger doth eat a Quarter of a Kid, and we three have had nothing but a poor piece of fryed Liver? The Gallant anſwered, That he had asked the Hoſt for Partridges, Capons, or hens, & that he had told him, that he had nothing elſe to give him; I, that knew how the matter went (and that for fear of ſpending or for not having wherewithall he had dieted them) did notwithſtanding hold my peace, and ply my victuals. I think in my conſcience, that that Kid-meat was a Load-ſtone: for when I leaſt took heed, I found them all three round about my Diſh. The ſhameleſſe and brazen faced Wench took a piece, and ſaid, Brother, by your leave; but before ſhe had it, it was already in her mouth. The old Mumbler replied, Do not take away the poor Wretch his meat from him. I will not take it away (anſwered ſhe) for I do mean to pay him very well

well for it; and in saying so, she fell to it with such haste and greedinesse, that it seemed she had not eaten in six daies before. The good Matron took a bit, to know how it tasted. What (saith my Gallant) do you like it so well? and therewith pops me a piece in his mouth as big as his fist. But I perceiving them to grow somwhat too bold, took all that was in the Dish, and made but one mouthfull of it; which was so great, that I could neither get it backward nor forward. Being in this perplexity, there came to the Tavern gate two horsemen, armed with coats of Mail Head pieces, and Bucklers, each of them carrying a Petronel at his side, and another at their Saddle-bow: who alighting, gave their Mules to a Foot-man, and asked the Host if he had any thing to eat? he answered them, That he had wherwith to give them good entertainment; and therefore, if it pleased their Worships,

they might walk into the Hal, whilst Meat was a making ready. The old Woman, who hearing the noise, was gone out to the door, & came straight in again, with her two hands upon her face, bending and bowing her body a thousand times like a new hooded Monk, speaking as out of a Trunk, and wresting and wringing now one side, then the other, as if she had been in Child-birth, as low and as well as she could, she said, We are all undone; for the Brothers of *Clara* (for so was the Gentlewoman called) are at the Gate. The young Wench hearing this, began to take on, and to pull her self by the haires, and to thumb and mis-use her self, as if she had been out of her wits. But the young Gallant, that was stout & courragious, comforted her, and bad her be of good chear; and that where he was, she needed not to fear any thing. I (who all this while had still the great piece of Kid in my mouth)

when I understood that those Swash-bucklers were ther, was like to have died for feare; and had died indeed, had it not been that my Throat being stopped with the Meat, my Soul could find no passage to get out, and therefore was constrained to return again into her place. The two roaring Boyes came in; and as soon as they perceived their Sister, and the old Hag, they cryed out; here they be; Now we have them, Kill, Kill them. At this uproare, I was so affrighted, that I fell to the ground; and with the fall, I cast out the Kid that did choak me. The two women put themselves behinde the Gentleman, as Chickens doe under the Hens wings, when they run away from a Kite. He with a brave spirit drew out his Rapier, and went towards them with such fury, that for very fear they stood still like two Statues, their words being frozen in their mouthes, and their Swords in

their scabbards. He ask'd them what they would, or what they sought? and with that comming to the one, he pulled out his Sword, holding the point thereof at his eyes, and of his own at the eyes of the other, so that at the least motion of the Swords, they quaked and trembled like leaves upon a Tree: The old Woman and the Sister seeing the two *Bravachios* so heartless, came to th'e and disarmed them. The Host came in at the noyse that we made (for I was already got up, and had one of them by the Beard) not unlike to the counterfeit Bulls of my Country, which Children at first sight do flye from, but growing bolder by little and little, and perceiving that they are not wild, nor what they seem to be, do come so neear them, that (having lost all fear) they cast and hang upon them a thousand Dish-clothes, So I seeing those scarcrows were not what they appeared to be, took hear

heart a grace, and ſet upon them wᵗʰ as much boldneſſe as my former feare could afford me. What is the matter here, ſaid the hoſt; what ſtirre is this in my houſe? The Woman, the Gentleman, and I began to cry out, they are Theeves, that come following us to rob us. The Hoſt that ſaw them without their weapons, and as with the victory, ſaid, What? Theeves in my houſe? and thereupon laid hands on them, and with our help, did put them into a Vault under ground, notwithſtanding any thing they could alledge to the contrary. Their man, who now had given meat to their Mules, comming in and asking for his Maſters, was by the Hoſt ſent to keep them company. Then did he take their Cloak-bagges, Mayles, & other furniture, & locked them up; dividing their Weapons between us, as if they had been his own. He asked nothing of us for his Meat, that we might be

Witneſſes in the Information which he had made againſt them upon the which, as an Officer of the Inquiſition (which he ſaid he was) and as Juſtice of that place, he condemned them all three to the Galleyes for ever, and each of them to two hundred ſtripes round about the Tavern. They appealed unto the *Chancery* of *Valledolid*, whither the good hoſt, and three of his ſervants did carry them. But when the unfortunate Wretches thought they had been before the ſecular Judges, they found themſelves before the Inquiſitors: for the ſubtill and malicious Taverner had put within the informations certain ſpeeches that they had ſaid againſt the Miniſters of the holy Inquiſition, an irremiſſible offence. They put them in dark Dungeons; from whence (as they thought to have done) they could not write to their Father, nor come to the ſpeech of any that might help them.

And

And there we will leave them in good hold, to return to our hoſt, whom we met on the way: who told us, that the Lords of the Iquiſition had given him charge to bring before them the Witneſſes, that did evidence the cauſe; but that notwithſtanding (as our friends) he did adviſe us to abſent our ſelves. The Gentlewoman gave him a Ring that ſhe had upon her finger; deſiring him ſo to work, as we might not appeare before them: he did promiſe it. Now had the Raſcall ſaid this, onely to make us be gone; for fear that (if we had bin heard) his Villany (wch was not the firſt) ſhould have been diſcovered. About a fortnight after, there was a generall Execution at *Valledolid*; where, among other Priſoners, I ſaw the three poor Devills come forth with Gags in their mouthes, as Blaſphemers, that had been ſo preſumptuous as to touch with their tongues the Miniſters

of

of the holy Inquisition; men even as holy & perfect, as the Justice they do administer. They wore each of them a penitent Garment, called a *Sanbenito*, & a Paper Miter upon their heads; whereon were written their offences, & the punishment to be inflicted upon them for the same. It griev'd me to see the poor Foot-man pay what he did not owe: as for the two other, I had not so much pitty of thē, for the little they had of me. They confirmed the Sentence of the Host, adding moreover & above to every one of them three hundred stripes: so that they gave them five hundred a peece, and sent them to the Gallies, where their brags and bravadoes had leasure to take breath and cool themselves. For my part, I did seek my fortune, & many times in * *Magdelain* Field did I meet the two Women, who never yet knew me, nor thought that I had known them. A while after I saw the young Gen-

* *Magdelain field*, is a place to walk in at *Valladolid*, as *Moorefields* in *London*.

Gentlewoman, who had taken up a Lodging, where she lay backwards, and did let her fore-roomes, to get wherewith to maintain her self and her Gallant. As for the old woman, she fel again to her old Trade in that City.

Chap. XIII.

How Lazaro was Gentleman Usher to seven severall Women at one time.

I Came to *Valledolid* with six Rials in my Purse; by reason that every one seeing me so leane and so pale did give me their Charities very freely, and I was not slack in receiving. I went directly to the Brothers; where for four Ryals and a * Quartillo I bought me a long Frize Cloak, that had been some Portugal's, even as threedbare as tattered and unsown; where-

* A Quartillo is three halfe pence.

wherwith, & a high Steeple crowned Hat, wth broad brims, like a *Franciscan* Fryer, that I bought for half a a Ryall, and with a staffe in my hand I walked the streets. All that saw me, did laugh at me, and every one gave me their Squib. One called me Tavern Phylosopher: another, behold where Saint *Peter* goeth, apparelled as on a holy-day Eve. Some would say, Gentleman of *Portugall*, will you have any Grease to annoint your Boots? Others there were, who affirmed, that I seemed to be the Ghost of some hospitall Physitian. But I with Merchants eares, heard all, said nothing, and still passed on. I had not gone through many Streets, when I met a Woman with a great Fardingale, and Pattens of the largest size, who leaned her hand upon a Boyes head, & was covered with a Cypress Veyle unto her stomack; she asked me, if I could tell her of any Gentleman-Usher: I answered her,

her, that I knew of none, but my ſelf, of whom (if it pleaſed her) ſhe might diſpoſe as of her own. The agreement was made betwixt us without any farther delay, ſhe promiſing me for meat, drink and wages, * three quartillos a day. I took poſſeſſion of the Office, and gave her my arm, and threw away my ſtaffe, as having now no more need of it, for I carried it only to be thought ſick, and move people to compaſſion. She ſent the Boy home, bidding him tell the Maid ſhe ſhould lay the cloth, and make ready dinner. She led me above two hours up and down from one place to another. The firſt viſit we came at, the good Gentlewoman warned me, that when we came nigh the houſe that ſhe was to go to, I ſhould run before and enquire if the maſter or the miſtriſs were within, and ſay, my miſtris *Jeane Perez* (for that was her name) is here, who deſireth to kiſs their hands. She told

* That is four pence half penny.

me

me moreover, that when she did stay any where, I was never to have my Hat on before her: I answered her, that I knew very well the duty of a Servant, and that I would perform it. I had an exceeding desire to see the face of my new Mistris, but I could not, because she was veiled. She told me that she could not maintain me alone for her self; but that she would finde some of her Neighbours whom I might serve, and that between them they would give me the consideration she had promised me, and in the mean time, (till they were consorted, which would be very shortly) she would pay me her part. She asked me, if I knew where to lie a nights? I told her, no. You shall not want lodging (said she) for my Husband is a Taylor, and hath Prentices, with whom you shall share bedding: You could not have found a better place in the whole City; for before three daies be

be at an end, you shall have six Mistrisses, and every one shal give you a Quarto, which wil be three * Blanks more than I have promised you. I could not but wonder at the state and gravity of that Woman, who seemed (at the least) the Wife of some great Gentleman, or wealthy Citizen: and withall, it astonished me to consider, how for three poor Quartillos, and three Blanks a day, I was to wait upon seven Mistresses. But I considered, that something was better than nothing, and that the office was not painfull, a thing I hated as the Devill himself; for I have alwaies chosen rather to eat Cabbage & Garlick without working; than to work, and feed upon Hens and Capons. When we came home, she gave me her Veyle and Pattens, to deliver them to the Maid, and then I saw what I so much desired. I found, that my little Woman was handsome enough she was brown,

* Three blanks are three farthings.

brown, of a good behaviour, and comely feature. What I only disliked in her, was, that her face did shine like an Earthen Porrenger, varnished. She gave me the Quarto, bidding me come twice a day, once at eight a clock in the morning, and again at three in the afternoon, to know if she would go abroad, or no. I went from thence to a Cooks shop, & with a Pye of a quarto I made an end of my allowance, passing the rest of the day like a Camelion; for I had already spent the Alms that had been given me upon the way, and durst not fal a begging again, for my Mistris (if she had known it) would have eaten me quick. I went to her House at three a clock; she told me, that she would not go forth, but that she would have me know, that from thence forwards she would pay nothing that day she went not abroad, and if so be she went out but once in a whole day, I should then

then have but two Maravedies. Furthermore, she said, that since she allowed me my bedding, she did also expect to be served before al others, and that I should entitle my self her Servant. The Bed (to speak truth) was such, as it deserved well that prerogative and much more, for she made me lie with her Prentises upon a great Table, and the devill any thing else there was, but an old rotten thred-bare Blanket to cover us. I pissed four daies with the plentifull Diet that four * Maravedies could afford me, and at the end of them, there entred into the society a Taverners Wife, who was above an hour in bargaining for the poor Quarto. To conclude, within five daies I found seven Mistresses, and seven quartos a day of allowance, so that I began to live very splendidly, drinking not of the worst Wine, though not altogether of the best, that so I might cut my Cloak ac-

* A Maravedy is the least mony they have in Spain, and is worth a little above half a farthing of our money.

cording to my cloth. The other five were, a Sergeants Widdow, a Gardners Wife, the bare-footed Nuns Chaplains Neece (for so she stiled her self) a wench for any thing; and a Tripe-wife, whom I did best affect, because that when she did pay me her quarto, she would alwayes bid me to some of her Tripe-broth, of the which before I went out of her house, I would send some three or four Porrengers full into my guts; so that I lived so wel that I pray God I may never live worse. The last was a devout Woman (called a *Beata*) with whom I had more to do, than with all the rest; for we never visited any but Monks and Friers, with whom when she was alone, she was in her Kingdom: her house was like a Bee-hive, some went out, & others came in, but all of them with their great sleeves stored with one thing or other. They gave me (that I might be secret) some pieces of meat, wch they

they saved in their sleeves, out of their allowance in the Covent. I never saw in all my life a better hypocrite then this my Mistresse was. When she went through the street she never lifted her eyes from the ground, and her beads were never out of her hands, wherewith she still mumbled her prayers. All such as knew her would desire her to pray to God for them, for without doubt her prayers were very acceptable unto him. She would answer them, that she was a great sinner (wherein she lyed not, but conzened them with the naked truth.). Now had every one of these my Mistresses their set hours, when one had told me that she would not stir forth, I went to another till I had ended my task. But especially I was (and that without fail) to go find them again at my appointed time; for if by mischance I missed never so little, then would my Mistress, before all the company

that ſhe viſited, ſcold & rail me out of my skin, and threatned me, that if I continued in this careleſneſs and negligence, ſhe ſhould ſeek out another Gentleman-Uſher that ſhould be more diligent, obſervant, and punctuall. So that to hear her brawl and threaten with ſuch arrogancy, a man would have thought ſhe had given me every day two Ryals for my diet only, and thirty duckets a year ſtanding wages. When they went abroad, one would have taken them for the wives of ſome Preſidents of *Caſtile*, at the leaſt of ſome Counſellours. It fortuned one day that the Chaplains Neece, and the Sergeants Wife met together in a Church, and being both of them to return home at the ſame time, there aroſe a great controverſie between them, which of the two I was to accompany, making a noiſe as if they had bin in a Faire. They pulled and tugged me, one of this ſide, another

of

of that ſide, with ſuch rage and fury, that at length they tore my Cloak in peeces, leaving me ſtark naked; for the devill any other Cloathes had I under it but a ragged ſhirt that look-ed like a Fiſhermans Net. Thoſe that through the caſements thereof did caſt their eyes upon the nudity of my fleſh, did burſt out into extream laughter. Some would mock poor *Lazaro*; and others gave eare to the two Women who pulled their Grandfathers out of their Graves. The haſte I had to gather up again the peeces of my Cloak, which, for being ſomewhat too ripe, were fal-len to the ground, would not permit me to hear what they ſaid one to a-nother; onely I heard the Widdow ſay, Where hath this Baggage (I wonder) gotten all this pride? but yeſterday ſhe was a Tankard-wench, & to day ſhe ruffles it in her ſilks, at the coſt of the ſoules in Purgatory. The other replyed. But you Mi-

stress Wag-taile do mince it in your Stammel, earned of those who with a *Deo gratias*, & a God reward you, do pay for whatsoever they possess; and if I yesterday carried the water-Tankard, you bare to day the Wine bottle. The company that stood by parted them, for they had already one another fast by the hair. Having gathered up the dismembred member of my poor Cloak, I asked a couple of pinns of a mumbler of Paternosters that was there, wherewith I mended it as well as I could to hide my nakednesse: and leaving them brawling, I went me to my Mistress the Taylors wife, who had warned me to come & fetch her at eleven a clock, because she was to go to dinner at a friends house; when she saw me in this pickle, she began to fall a scoulding at me, saying, what doe you think to earn my money by waiting on me thus like a Rogue? with far less wages than I give you,

I could have a Gentleman-Vsher with handsome Trouses, a neat Doublet, a good Cloak, & a comely Bonnet; and you do nothing but tipple up all I give you. What tippling (said I to my self) with seven poor Quartos that I earn a day, when I earn the most, for many passed that my Mistresses for fear of paying me my Quarto, would not goe abroad. She made the peeces of my Cloak to be stitched one to another, & for very haste they put them upside downwards, in which manner I waited on her.

Chap. XIIII.

Lazaro rehearsed what happened at a Banquet.

WE poasted like a Fryer invited to a feast; for the good Lady feared there should not be enough for her. We came to a friends

houſe, where we found other Women that were likewiſe invited, who asked my Miſtreſſe whether I was ſufficient to keep the door? ſhe answered them, yes. Then they ſaid to me, ſtand here Brother, to day you ſhall fare royally. There came in many Gallants, every one pulling out of his pocket, this man a Partridge, and that man a Hen; one brought forth a Rabbet, another a pair of Pigeons; this a peece of Mutton, that a chine of Pork; ſome drew out Sawſages or Chitterlings: and ſuch a one there was, that pulled out a Pye of a Ryall wrapped up in his Handkercher. They delivered all to the Cook, and whilſt dinner was in preparing, they ſported with the Gentlewoman. What paſſed there between them, is neither lawfull for me to rehearſe, nor for the Reader to contemplate. But the play being ended, meat was ſerved in, & all ſate down, the Gentlewomen

plying

plying the dishes soundly; and the Gallants taking their Cups roundly. What remained upon the Table, the women put it up in thier pockets. The Gentlemen returning to their Handkerchiefs, drew forth their last course: One brought out Apples, another Cheese, another Olives, and one of them (who was the chief, and stitched the Taylors wife) drew out half a pound of Comfits. This manner of carrying meat so near at hand for any necessity, did please me wondrous wel, and therefore from thence forwards, I purposed to make three or four pockets in the first Breeches that God should send me (for at that time I had not any) and one of them should be such leather as black Jacks are made of, very well sown to put porridge in. For if those Gallants that were so rich, and so noted, did bring all the provision in their pockets: and the Gentlewomen did carry it away cram-

med within theirs, I (who was but Usher to a crew of *Cockatrices*) might very well do it. We went at length among us Servants to dinner, & the divill any thing else was there for us, but porridge and sops. I wondred that the good Ladies had not also put that into their wide sleeves. We had hardly begun to eat, when we heard a great noyse in the Room where our Masters were. They disputed who their Parents had been, and what the womens Husbands were; untill that leaving words, they fell roundly to blowes, and pell-mell one with another, did let hands, feet, teeth, and nayles do their function, in scratching, biting, kicking, cuffing, and tugging one another by the haire. The occasion of this uprore was, that some of the Gallants would neither give, nor pay any thing to the Gentlewomen, telling them, that what they had eaten, did suffice. It chanced that upon

upon this ſtir, a Commiſſary, with other Officers of Juſtice, did paſſe through the ſtreet; who hearing the noyſe, came to the door, & charged them to open in the King's name: wch words being heard, every one began to run, one this way, another that way: one left his Cloak, another his Sword: this woman left her Pattens; that, her Veyle: ſo that all vaniſhed, and laid themſelves every one where beſt he could, I, (who had done nothing for which I ſhould run away) did not ſtir; but (as I was Porter) opened the door, leaſt they ſhould accuſe me to have reſiſted the Kings officers. The firſt Sergeant that entred, taking, firſt hold of me by the neck, ſaid, That he arreſted me: and being thus in his hold, they ſhut faſt the doors, and went to ſeek thoſe that had made the noiſe. They left no Chamber, Cloſet, Buttery, Cellar, Garret, nor Privy unſearched: but ſeeing they could find no body,

body, they took my examination. I confessed from one end to the other who those were that were there, and what they had done. They wondred that there being so many, as I said, they could not finde any: And, to speak the truth, I my self was much amazed at it, for there were twelve men, and six women. Wherefore I told them (as indeed I did believe it) that I thought, that all those that had been there, and made that noise, were Spirits; whereupon they fell a laughing at me. The Commissary asked those that had been in the Cellar, if they had searched wel in every corner? They answered him, yes. But he, not satisfied therewith, caused a Torch to be lighted, to go down himself. Entring at the door, they saw a great Tub rowl up and down the Cellar; wherewith the Sergeants being frighted, began to run away, saying, by God this man saith true, here are nothing

but

but Hobgoblins. The Commiſſary, who was more crafty ſtayed them, ſaying, That he did not fear the Devill; and with that went to the Tub, and opening it, found within it a man and a woman, both of them as naked as their Mother brought them into the World, by reaſon, that when the ſaid Commiſſary did knock at the door, they were in bed together upon terms of agreement, and had not had the leaſure, upon the ſudden Alarm, to take their Clothes; but as they were, had hid themſelves within that empty Tub. They were all amazed to ſee them both ſo fair; but caſting Cloaks upon them, they committed them to the cuſtody of two Sergeants, and went on to ſeek the others. The Commiſſary diſcovered a great earthen Veſſel full of Oyl, within the which he found a man cloathed, and up to the breaſt in the ſaid Oyl: who (as ſoon as they perceived him) thought to have

have leaped forth; which he could not doe so artificially, but that both he and the Vessel came to the ground, so that the Oyl did rebound up to their Hats, and without any respect, stained them all; which made them curse both the Officer, and the Devill that first invented it. The Oyle man, seeing that no body did stay him, (but to the contrary, that all fled from him as from a mad Dog) betook himself to his heels; and though the Commissary cryed out, stay him, stay him, yet nevertheless every one gave him way, so that he went out at a back-door, pissing Oyl, of the which he had enough out of his Garments, to maintain the Lamp of our *Lady of Distresses* a moneth and more. All the Officers remained drenched in Oyl, cursing him that had brought them thither, and me also: for they said, I was the Bawd, and for such a one should be punished. They came

out

out of the Cellar, as Fritters out of a Frying-pan, leaving a tract wheresoever they passed. They were so angry, that they vowed to God and the four Evangelists, to hang all those that they found; which made us prisoners to stink for fear. They went to Corn and Meal-rooms to seek out the rest; and being there, from above through a Trap-door was a Sack of Meal powred upon them; wherewith they were all blinded, and cryed out, violence to the King's Officers: and if they thought to open their eyes, they were instantly closed up with water and meal. Those that had the keeping of us, left us to go help the Commissary, that roared out like a madman. But they were scarce entred, when their eies also were filled with Meal and Water: so that they went up and down, as if they had been playing at Blindman-buffe; and meeting one another in this manner, did

did enterchange such Cuffes and Blowes, that they brake one anothers Chops, and Teeth. When we saw them in such disorder, we came in upon them, and they upon themselves with such might, that being weary, and out of breath, they fell to the ground, where blowes & spurns fell upon them as thick as hayl, untill they were as stil as if they had been dead: for if any one did but open his mouth to grunt never so little, he had it straight-waies filled with meal, and crammed like a Capon. We bound them hand and foot, and carried them into the Cellar, and threw them into the Oyl, like Fishes to be fried, where they wallowed like Hogs in the myre. Then did we shut up all the doors, every one returning to his own house. The owner of the house, where these Reaks were played (who was gone into the Countrey) comming home presently after, & finding the doors

fast.

faſt, and that no body did anſwer (by reaſon that a Neece of his, to whom he had incharged his houſe, which ſhe had lent for that meeting, was gone home to her Fathers, for fear of her Unckle) he cauſed the doors to be broken open. But when he found his houſe all ſtrewed with Meal, and bedawbed with Oyl, he was ſo vexed, that he took on as if he had been drunk: then he went into his Cellar, where he found all the Oyl ſpilt, and the Officers tumbling in it. With rage and madneſs to ſee his goods ſpoiled after this manner, he took a great Cudgell, and gave the Commiſſary & the Sergeants ſo many blowes, that he left them for half dead: then calling his Neighbours to his aid, they carried them into the ſtreet, where the Boies fell a throwing mud, dirt, and Shooe-clouts upon them; for they were ſo full of Meal, that no body could know them. When they came

again to themſelves, and perceived they were in the ſtreet, & unbound, they preſently roſe up, and betook themſelves to their heeles; ſo that one might very well then have ſaid, ſtop the Conſtable. They left behind them their Cloaks, Swords, and Daggers; not daring to return again for them, that no body might know the buſineſs. The Maſter of the houſ took poſſeſſion of all, in recompence of the loſs he had ſuſtained. When I went out of the houſ, to go my way, I met with a Cloak that was none of the worſt, which I took up, and left mine inſtead of it. I gave God thanks that I came off ſo well in that daies adventure; which was a new world to me, who was wont alwaies to go by the worſt. I went to the Taylors Wive's Houſe, where I found a great hurly-burly, and the Taylor taking meaſure of his Wive's Ribs with a good Cudgell, becauſe ſhe was come home alone, without

Veyle

Veyle or Pattens, running through the ſtreets with more than an hundred Boyes at her tayle. I came in good time: for as ſoon as the Taylor ſaw me, he left his Wife, and fell upon my Jack, giving me a blow with his fiſt over the face, wherwith he ſtruck out thoſe few teeth that I had left me, and ſome ten or twelve ſpurns in the guts, that made me caſt up again that little which I had eaten. What (ſaid he) infamous Bawd, are you not aſhamed to come to my houſe? You ſhall ſurely now pay your old and new ſcore both at once: and calling unto his Servants to bring forth a Blanket, they put me into it, and toſſed me at their pleaſures, and my great grief, leaving me for dead; and in that caſe they laid me upon a bench, being already night. When I came again to my ſelf, and thought to have ſtirred, I fell to the ground, and with the fall, I brake one of my Armes.

The day being come, by little and by little I crawcled unto a Church-Gate: where, with a pittifull voice, I craved the charitable Alms of such persons as went in and out.

Chap. XV.

How Lazaro *made himself an Hermite*

LYing at the Church door, and making a collection of my former life; I considered all the misfortunes that I had passed, from the day that I began to serve the blind man, untill the present instant: And al the Reckonings made up, I found, that rising early did not bring on the day faster, nor continuall toyl make a man alwaies rich; but as the Song saith:

The early riser doth not thrive
So well as he whom God *doth drive.*

To him I recõmended my self, that the end might prove better than either

ther the beginning or the middle had been. It was my chance to be close to a venerable and white-bearded Hermite, having a Staffe and Beads in his hand, at the end whereof did hang a Deaths-head, of the bigness of a Conies. This good Father seeing me distressed, with kind & mild speeches began to comfort me, asking me from whence I was, and what chances had brought me to this estate? I, in few and compendious termes, gave him to understand the long and large extent of my bitter and painfull Pilgrimage. He was amazed to hear me, and moved with piety and pitty towards me, he invited me home to his Hermitage. I accepted of his offer, and as well as I could (which was with no little pain) we came to the Oratory, which was two miles from thence in a Rock; close to the which there was a Chamber with a hollowness in one of the walls,

where his Bed ſtood. Within the yard was a Ceſtern with freſh water, wherewith he watered a Garden, more curious and neat, than vaſt and ſpatious. Here (ſaid the good old man) have I lived theſe twenty yeares, free from the jarring and unquietneſs of the World: this is (my Brother) the earthly Paradiſe. Here do I contemplate both divine and humane matters: here do I faſt when I am filled, and eat when I am hungry: here do I watch when I cannot ſleep; and ſleep, when I am weary of watching. Here am I ſolitary, when I want company: & am accompanied, when I am not alone. Here do I ſing, when I am merry; & weep when I am ſad, here do I work when I am not idle; and am idle when I doe not work. Here doe I think upon my bad life that is paſſed; and conſider the good one that is preſent. Here laſtly, it is where all things are unknown; and where

the

the knowledge of all things is attained. It did me good at the heart to hear the merrily disposed Hermite: And therefore I desired him to give me some notion of the Hermitical life, for it seemed to me the Quintessence of all others. It is by so much the best (answered he) that he onely can tell who hath made tryall of it: but we cannot now have leasure to discourse any farther upon it, by reason that it is dinner time. I intreated him to give me some remedy for my arm, which was very sore. He did it with such ease and facility, as from thence forwards it pained me no more. We did eat like Kings, and drank like *Germans*. Dinner being ended, in the middest of our noon-sleep, the good Hermite began to cry out, I die, I die. I presently arose, and found him ready to give up the Ghost. Seeing him in this case, I asked him if he was dying; he answered me, I, I, I: and

only repeating I, dyed within an hour after. I found my self in a pack of troubles; considering, that if the man did die without witnesses, one might say, that I had killed him, and so it would cost me my life, which till then with so much adoe I had preserved; and that few witnesses would serve to convince me of the fact, by reason that my Garb and Fashion would make me be taken rather for a Robber upon the high-wayes, than for a man of worship. I came instantly out of the Cell, to see if I could finde thereabouts any body, to be a witness of that death and looking on every side, I perceived a flock of sheep not far from thence, towards the wch I went in al hastey (though not without pain, feeling the Taylor still upon my bones) where I found six or seven shepheards, and four or five shepherdesses, under the shade of certain Willowes, near adjoyning to a delightfull

ful & clear Spring. The Shepheards did pipe, the Shepheardesses did sing; some capered, and others danced: one held a Wench by the hand, another slept in another Wenches lap. Briefly, they all passed away the heat of the day in Love-games, and pleasant discourses. *I* came unto them panting and out of breath, desiring them, that without any stay they would come with me, for the Hermite lay a dying. Some of them followed me, leaving the rest to keep their flocks. Being entred into the Hermitage, they asked the good Hermite, whether he did mean to die? who answered them, *I*, (But he lyed, for he had no minde to it, but was forced to it against his will.) When I saw that he persisted still in one and the same note, answering I, to all questions; *I* asked him, if he intended that those Shepheards should be his Executors? he said, *I*. *I* asked him if he did not make me

his

his sole & lawful heir? he answerd I, I went on asking him, if he did not acknowledg and confess, that whatsoever he did or might possess, was due unto me, both for my good and acceptable services, as for divers things which he had receiv'd of me? he again said, I: which I, I wished might have been the last accent of his life. But as I perceived, that there was yet some breath in his body (fearing lest he should bestow it to my losse and dammage) I went on still with my demands, causing one of the Shepheards to note down all that he said: which the Shepheard did with a Coal against the wall, because he had neither Pen nor Inkhorn. I asked him, if he was not content, that that Shepheard should sign and subscribe for him unto his will, since he himself was unable to do it? he answered, I, I, I, and thereupon dyed. We took order for his Buriall, making a Grave for him in his

his Garden, with the greateſt ſpeed that might be, for the fear that I had leaſt he ſhould riſe again. I deſired the Shepheards to take part of a collation; but they thanked me, by reaſon that it was already time to drive forth their Cattel for to feed: and ſo they departed, ſaying, they were very heavy for my loſſe, I locked faſt the doot of the Cell. and ranſacked inſtantly every corner. I found a great Earthen Veſſel full of good Wine, & another of Oyl, two, Pots of Honey, two ſides of Bacon, much powdered Meat, and ſome dryed Fruits; all which did pleaſe me very well, but yet it was not that which I did ſeek. I found his Cheſts full of linnen; and in a corner of one of them, a womans Garment. Although that made me wonder, yet I wondred more that a man ſo provident and thrifty as he was, ſhould be without money. I was in mind to go to his Grave, and aske him where he had

had put it; and me thought, that having asked him, he made me this answer: Thou fool, dost thou think, that living in this unneighboured and solitary place, at the mercy of every Rogue and Theefe, I was to keep within a Trunk (in danger of losing it) that which I loved and esteemed more than my life? This inspiration (as if really I had receiceived it from his mouth) made me seek in every corner: but finding nothing, I considered with my self, that if I were to hide money in such a place as no body might finde it, where would I put it? I said, within yonder Alter, to the which I went instantly, and lifting up the Cloth that hung before it, at one side of it, being all of Brick, I perceived a chink wide enough onely to put through a Ryal of eight. My blood began to rise, and my heart to pant. I took a Pick-axe, and in less than two blowes, I threw half the Altar

to

to the ground, and discovered the Reliques that were there intombed. I found a pot of Money, which I told out, and found the sum to be six hundred Ryals. The joy and content that I received was so great, that I had like to have died. I took it from thence, and digged an hole without the Hermitage, wher I buried it, that if I were driven from thence) I might find without, that which I so highly & dearly cherished. That done, I clothed my self in the Hermites weeds, and went, to the City, to give notice to the Prior of the Society, of what was passed; not forgetting before I went, to mend up again the Altar as it was before. It was my fortune to meet all the Brethren together, of whom the Hermitage did depend, which was consecrated to Saint *Lazaro*; whence I gathered a good prognostick for my self: who when they saw me already gray-headed, and of

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an exemplary aſpect (which is moſt requiſite for ſuch Profeſſions) although they found one difficulty, which was, that I had no beard (becauſe it was not yet grown again, having ſhaved it not long before) yet notwithſtanding, ſeeing (by the report of the Shepheard) that the deceaſed had made me his Heire, they gave me the hold and poſſeſſion of the Hermitage. But now I ſpeak of beards, I remember what a certain Frier did once tell me, which was, that in their order, and in others of the moſt reformed ſort, they never make any Superiour, unleſſe he be well furniſhed with beard: by means whereof it commeth to paſſe, that many who are ſufficient and capable to exercile that charge, are excluded, others preferred to the ſame, though unworthy, ſo that their chin be well ſtored with down: as if to rule and govern well, did rather depend of haires,

than

than of a good and ripe understanding. The Brothers admonished me to live according to the example and good reputation of my predecessor, which was such, as every one held him for a Saint. I told them that I would shew my self a *Hercules*. They warned me likewise, that I should not beg but upon Tuesdaies and Saturdaies, because if I did otherwise, the Fryers would punish me. I promised them to fulfill in all points what they should ordain me (and the rather, because I had no great mind to come into their clutches, having already tryed of what mettle their hands were made.) I began then to beg from door to door, with a low, humble and devout tone (as I had learned in the blind-mans School) and that not for any need, but because it is a use and custom among beggers, who the more they have, the more they desire, and with more gust. The

folkes

folkes that did hear me say, Pray bestow something towards the Lamp of the good Saint *Lazaro*, and did not know the voice, came out to the door, and seeing me, did wonder much and asked me where the Father *Anselmo* was? (for so was the good old man called) I told them that he was departed this World. The one said, Now God be with him, and give him good rest, that was so good a man. The others, May his blessed Soul enjoy celestiall happiness. Some said, Blessed be he that led such a life; for in six years he hath not eaten any hot meat whatsoever. Others said, He fasted with Bread and water. Some foolish and superstitious women would kneel down and call upon the Father *Anselmo*. One asked me what I had done with his habit. I told her that it was the same that I did wear. She (without saying what she would have) pulled out her Sizars, and began

gan to cut off a peece of that ſhe could firſt lay hold on, which was juſt before my fore-parts; whereupon I began to cry out, fearing ſhe would have gelded me. But ſhe ſeeing me ſo diſmaid, ſaid, Fear not Brother, for I will not be without a relique of that bleſſed man, but I will pay for the dammage done to your Garment. Ah (ſaid ſome) without doubt before ſix moneths be at an end, he will be canonized, for he hath done many miracles. There came ſo many to ſee his ſepulchre, that the Houſe was alwaies full wherefore I thought it fit to bring him forth under a Penthouſe before the Hermitage: and from thence forward, I beg'd no more for Saint *Lazaro's* Lamp, but for that of the bleſſed *Anſelmo*. I could never yet underſtand that manner of begging, Give to the Lamp, or for to light the Saints. But I will not harp too much upon that ſtring; for it

jar in the cares of those, who with the Saints Oyl, doe maintain the lamps of their stomacks. I cared not much to goe to the Citty, having within the Cell what I desired; yet lest they should say I was rich, and therefore I did not beg, I went thither the day following, where befell me that which you may read in the next Chapter.

Chap. XVI.

How Lazaro *would have married again.*

GOod luck is better then a patrimony; to an unfortunate man, a Hog is no better than a Dog. We see oftentimes many men spring from the slime of the earth, and without knowing how they find themselves rich, honoured, feared, and esteemed. If you aske, is that man learned? one will answer you, As an Asse. Is he wise? As a Woodcock.

cock. Hath he any good qualities? As many as a Carman. From whence then cometh to him all his wealth? One will tell you, from fortune. And contrariwise, many that are discreet, wise, prudent, full of a thousand perfections, and fit to rule a Kingdom, do see themselves needy, scorned, dejected, and made the Dish-clouts of the World. If you demand the reason hereof: One will answer you, A crosse fortune doth pursue them. The same (as *I* think) pursued and persecured me, giving in me an instance unto the World of what she is able to do; for since the foundation of it, no man hath been so tossed by that unfortunate Fortune. But to follow my discourse. *I* went through a street begging (as *I* was wont) for the good Saint *Lazaro*; (for *I* durst not beg within the City for the blessed *Anselmo*, that was only for *I*diots and superstitious women that came to rub their

Beads upon his sepulcher, where according to their sayings, many miracles were done.) And coming to a door, and doing there as at others, I heard some body call me from the stayres-head, saying, come up farther, come up: what mean you to be so strange? I went up, and upon the midst of the staiers, (which were somewhat dark) certain Women met me. The one hung about my neck, the other took me by the hands, diving with theirs into my pockets. All of them asked me, why they had not seen me these eight daies? But when we were come up to the staires-head, and that by the light of the Window's they saw me, they were all amazed, and looked one upon another, as if they had been Matachines; and in the end brake out into such laughter, that one would have thought they did it for a Wager, none of them being able to utter one word. The first that

spake

ſpake, was a little Boy, that ſaid, This is not my Daddy. But when this flux of laughter was ſomewhat over, the Women (who were four) asked me for whom I begged? I told them, for Saint *Lazaro* For Saint *Lazaro*? ſaid they. Why, is not the Father *Anſelmo* well? well? (anſwered I) yes ſure, he complaineth of nothing; for he dyed eight dayes ago. When they heard this, they fell all a roaring; and if their laughing had been before great, their wailing was now greater. Some cryed; others pulled themſelves by the haires; all of them together made ſuch a jarring Muſick, that a quire of hoarſe Nuns could ſcarce make a worſe. One ſaid, what ſhall become of me, Wretch that I am, without an Husband, without defence, and without Counſel? whither ſhall I goe? who ſhall maintain me? O heavy news! what miſchance is this? Another brake out

thus: My dear Son in Law, and Master! How have you forsaken us, without bidding us farewell: O my poor little Children, now Orphants, & comfortless, where is your good Father? The little brats held the *Superius* of that untuned Musick: Every one wept, every one took on; there was nothing but sobs, nothing but wailings. But when the waters of that great Deluge grew somewhat towards an Ebb, they asked & enquired of me, how, and of what disease he died. *I* told it them; as also the will which he made, leaving and ordaining me for his lawfull heire and successor. There was the blow. *It* was there that teares were turned into fury, sobs unto blasphemies and wailings into threatnings. You are some Theef that have murthered him to rob him; but you shal not brag of it (said the yongest) for that Hermite was my Husband, and these three Children are his.

and

and unleſs you do give us all his goods, and reſtore unto me a Garment that I lent him to diſguiſe himſelf upon Shrove Tueſday, we will make you to be hanged: and if Juſtice be denyed, there are Swords and Piſtolls in the World, wherewith to make you loſe a thouſand lives, if ſo many you had. I told them that *I* had ſufficient witneſſes, before whom he had made his Will. Theſe are all tricks and gulleries (ſaid they) for the ſame day that you ſaid he dyed, he was here, and told us, that he had no company. After *I* had conſidered with myſelf, that the Will had not been made under the hands of Notaries, and that thoſe Women did threaten me; for the experience that *I* had of Law, and Suits, *I* determined to ſpeak them fair, to try if by that meanes *I* might compaſs that which by Law *I* was aſſured to loſe, as alſo, for that the teares of the young

Widdow had penetrated to the interiour parts of my heart. And ſo I deſired them to be quiet, telling them, that they ſhould loſe nothing by me; and that if I had accepted to be his Heire, it was onely becauſe I thought that the deceaſed was no married man, having never heard before that Hermites were married. They (all ſadneſs and melancholly being caſt off) began to laugh, ſaying, That they ſaw well that I was a novice, and little experimented in that Office, ſince I knew not, that when an Hermite is tearmed ſolitary, it is meant that he is to be ſequeſtred from the company and ſociety of men, and not of Women; for there is not any, but hath one at the leaſt, with whom he may paſſe in exerciſes of action, the vacant time, from thoſe of ſpeculation; imitating in that your holy Predeceſſors: and ſo much the more, by reaſon that they are perſons that are better in-

informed of the Will of God, who hath ordained, that man ſhould not be alone, and therefore they, like dutifull and obedient Children have each of them one or two Wives, whom they maintain, though it be even of almes; and particularly, the unhappy wretch that is dead, who nouriſhed and kept four, that poor Widdow, and I that am her Mother, and thoſe two her ſiſters, beſides thoſe three Infants that are his Children, or at leaſt that he held for ſuch. Then ſhe, whom they ſaid to be his Wife, ſaid, that ſhe would not be called the Widdow of that old rotten Carkaſs, that had not remembred her at his death; and that ſhe would be ſworn, that thoſe Children were none of his, and that from that time ſhe did annul and break all contracts of Matrimony made between them. I then asked her, what the contents of that contract were? The Mother replyed, ſaying,

saying: The matrimoniall Covenants that I made, when I married my Daughter with that ungratefull man were these that follow; which that you may the better understand, I must of necessity begin farther off. I lived heretofore in a Town called *Duenas*, some twelve miles hence, having onely remaining these three Daughters, of three sundry Fathers, who (to the neareſt conjecture) were a Monk, an Abbot, and a Prieſt; for I have been alwayes much devoted unto the Church. But at length I came to dwel in this City, to eſchew the rumours which are frequent in ſuch little places; for every one termed me the Eccleſiaſticall Widdow, by reaſon that (to my grief) all three of them weare dead. And though others preſently did ſupply their places, they were men of little gain, and of leſs authority; who not contenting themſelves with the Mother, laid ſnares to entrap the young

young ones: which to prevent, ſeeing the danger imminent, and that the gain was ſo ſufficient to maintain us, here I pitched, and began to ſet up. At the report of the three Wenches, Suitors came as thick as Goats to the Wine-tap; but to none of them al did I ever incline ſo much as to Church-men, being perſons that are ſecret, rich, thrifty, and patient. Now among others, the Hermite of S. *Lazaro* came a begging, and ſeeing this Maid, fell in love with her, and in holineſs and ſimplicity did deſire her of me for his Wife. I clapped up the match upon theſe Articles and Conditions that I will tell you. Firſt he obliged himſelf to feed our whole Houſhold; and what we our ſelves could earn, ſhould be to apparell us, and to put up. Secondly, that if at any time my Daughter did admit any Coadjutor, (he being ſomewhat old and craſie) he ſhould not make any

words

words of it. Thirdly, that he ſhould hold and eſteem as his own, all the Children that ſhe ſhould beare, to whom from that inſtant he aſſured all whatſoever he did or might poſſeſſe; and that coming to paſſe that my Daughter ſhould be without iſſue, he did make her his ſole & lawfull Heire. Fourthly, that he was not to come into our houſe, when he ſhould ſee a Jarr, Pot, or other Veſſel at the Window; a token, that then there was no room for him. Fiftly, that if, he being in the houſe, any other did come, he was then to hide himſelf where we ſhould bid him, untill the other were departed. Sixtly and laſtly, that he ſhould be a Mediator, to bring hither twice every week ſome friend or acquaintance of his, to make merry with us at their own charges. Theſe are (ſaid ſhe) the conditions, upon the which that wretch betrothed himſelf to my Daughter,

Daughter, and ſhe to him. The Marriage was made and ended, without either Prieſt or Curate; for he told me that it was needleſs, ſince the eſſence thereof did conſiſt only in conformity of mindes and mutuall intentions. I was amazed at the ſpeeches of that other *Celeſtina*, and at the Articles of her Daughters marriage: I was perplext, not knowing what to ſay, untill they opened a paſſage to my deſires: for the young Widdow fell about my neck, ſaying, if that unhappy man had had this Angels face, how much ſhould I have loved him? and with that, ſhe kiſſed me. After this kiſſe, there entred into me I know not what, that began to ſet me a fire; ſo that without any delay, or farther diſcourſe, I told her, That if ſhe were minded to forſake her Widdowhood, and receive me as her own, I would not only keep and fulfill my Predeceſſors Covenants, but all o-

thers

thers whatsoever that they would add. They were well pleased with that, and said, That they only desired, that *I* should put into their hands all that which was in the Hermitage and that they would keep it. *I* promised them so to do, but with intent to conceale the money for a need. The concluding of the match was referred unto the next day; and that afternoon they sent a Cart to the Cell, wherin they carried away all, even to the ashes, not forbearing so much as the Altar-cloth, or the Saints Garments. *I* was so love-netled, that if they had asked me the *Phœnix*, or water out of the *Stygian* lake, *I* would have given it them. They left me nothing but a poor Straw-bed, whereon *I* might cast my self like a Dog. When the good Lady my future Wife (who came with the Cart) saw that there was no money, she was angry (for the old man had told her, that he

had

had ſome, but not where) and asked me if I did not know where the treaſure lay? I told her, No. She, crafty and ſubtle as ſhe was, took me by the hand, that we might go ſeek it together, and carried me into every hole and corner of the Hermitage. As we went about the Altar, ſhe perceived the ſide of the Wall which was newly made up, whereupon ſhe entred into ſuſpition of me. And therefore imbracing and kiſſing me, ſhe ſaid unto me, I pray thee my Love, tell me where the money is, that we may make a merry Wedding with it. I ſtill denied that I knew of any. Then ſhe taking me again by the hand, made me walk out round-about the Hermitage, ſtill looking me in the face, and when we came to the place where I had hid the money, my eyes were inſtantly towards it. She, who all this while watched but for that action, called ſtraight-waies to her Mo-

Mother, bidding her ſeek under a ſtone that I had laid there; which ſhe doing, met with the money, and I with my death. But ſhe diſſembled, ſaying, Look here, we will live a merry life with this. Then ſhewing me all manner of kindneſs, they preſently (becauſe it grew late) retired to the City, and left me untill the next morning, that I was to go to their houſe, where we ſhould make the merrieſt Wedding that ever was ſeen. God grant it (ſaid I to my ſelf.) All that night I ballanced between hope and fear, leſt thoſe women ſhould deceive me, although it ſeemed unpoſſible unto me, that a falſe heart ſhould lurk under ſo good a face; for, as the *Biskanois* ſaid, if thy face be good, thy actions will be anſwerable. That night was a year to me. It was yet ſcarce day when as locking up my Hermitage, I went to be married, as if that had been but a ſlight matter; not remembring

membring that *Elvira* was my wife, I came to the houſe at their riſing; where they received me with ſuch joy, that I accounted my ſelf a happy man, and all fear laid aſide, I began to ordain and command as in mine own houſe. We made ſuch good cheer, and with ſuch content, that I thought I was in a Paradiſe: We wanted not company, for they did invited five or ſix women of their friends. After dinner, we fell to dancing; and though I was altogether ignorant therein, they forced me to do the like. It was the beſt ſport in the world to ſee me hobble up and down in my Hermites attire. But night being come, after a good ſupper, and better drinking, they carried me into a fair Chamber, where there was a good bed, and bad me make my ſelf unready, and go to bed firſt, whilſt my Bride was undreſſing. I did ſo, though contrary to the faſhion of my Countrey,

where the woman hath that prerogative. A Maid was left to help me off with my Stockings, who told me, that I must put off my Shirt; for it was requisite that for some ceremonies that were yet to be performed, I should be stark naked. I obeyed her: but I was no sooner in the Bed, but all the women, and my Bride among them, rushed into the Chamber; and the first thing they did, two of them took me by the feet, & two by the arms, and tied instantly four cords about them, wherewith they bound me to the four Bed-posts, leaving me stretched like a St. *Andrew* upon a Crosse; whereupon they all fell a laughing like mad folks, and I a roaring like a Bull. But they told me, unless I held my peace, that I was a dead man. Then they took a great Basin of hot water, wherein they popped my head. I burned my self, and which was worse, if I

thought to cry out, they ſo belaced me with ſtripes, that I was conſtrained to let them do their pleaſure. They ſcalded off my beard, hair, eye-browes, and eye-lids, ſaying, A little more patience, and the ceremonies will be ended, and you ſhall enjoy your deſire. I entreated them to let me go, for my itch of marrying was now cooled. But one of the boldeſt of them, drawing out a knife, ſaid to the others, Hold him faſt, and I will geld him a little, that his mortified fleſh may not another time be tempted to copulation. The holy Hermite beleeved (I think) that all we told him had been Goſpell, but yfaith it was not, nor Epiſtle neither. He would truſt to Women; he ſhall ſee now what will come on't. When I ſaw my precious ſtones in ſuch danger, I ſtrugled in ſuch manner, as I brake one of the cords, and withall one of the Bed-poſts; being animated by a deſire

that I had, to keep my Bells for Morris-dance. They ſeeing what I had done, for fear leaſt I ſhould break all the Bed, unbound me, and putting me in a Sheet, they toſſed me ſo long, that they left me for dead. Theſe are, ſaid they, Sir, the Ceremonies wherewith our Wedding begin; if it pleaſe you to come again to morrow, we will make an end of the reſt: and with that, four of them took me up, and carried me a good way from their houſe, and laid me in the midſt of the ſtreet; where the day found me, and the Boyes began to run after me, and doe me a great deal of miſchief: ſo that to avoyd them, I ran into a Church, cloſe to the high Altar, wher they were at Maſſe. When the Prieſts ſaw ſuch a ſight, which queſtionleſſe reſembled the Devill that Painters uſe to lay under S. *Michaels* feet; they all ran away, and I among them, to free my ſelf from the

the miſdemeanors of thoſe Devills incarnate. The people that were in the Church, cryed out ſome, Take heed of the Devill; others, Beware of the Mad-man. I cryed out as well as they, that I was neither Devil nor Mad-man, but onely a poor fellow, whom God for my ſins had viſited with that miſery. When they perceived, that I was not what they took me to be, they all were quieted; the Prieſts returned back again, to make an end of their Maſſe; and the Sexton gave me the Cloth of a Tomb, to wrap my ſelf in. I went into a corner, where I conſidered the croſſes of fortune, and how on every ſide man is beſet with miſery, and therefore I determined to abide in that Church, and there end my dayes (which, in regard of my former woes, could not be very long) & ſave the Prieſts a labour of fetching me elſewhere, after my death.

This is in ſumme (courteous Reader)

der) the ſecond part of the life of *Lazarillo*; without either adding or diminiſhing, but even as I have heard my great Grandmother tell it, If thou doſt like it, expect the Third Part, which ſhall equall both the former.

FINIS.

TO THE

Publiſher of the Hiſtory of

LAZARILLO DE TORMES.

WE thank you for this honeſt Cheat
That cozen's nought but Time,
And ſhew's when LAZARO would eat
Neceſſity's no crime:

Who as his Wit did ebb or flow
Did want or get a Meal;
Toſt by new Maſters to and fro
Like a new Common-weal.

By wild Ambition never caught
To lift him above Earth,
But by his Fortune ſquar'd his Thought
As humble as his Birth.

No down-right Theeving goes for Wit,
For LAZARO knows how
A man that's pennileſs may eat,
And yet be honeſt too.

Here

Here Wits have gather'd Jests and Sense
to Garnish forth a Play,
Poets have borrow'd much more hence
Than e're they mean to pay.

Here's nothing twice repeated o're,
Or filthily obscene,
No Dam-me Oaths that rant and roar,
All's innocent and clean.

For those so rescued LAZARO
The poor man is grown rich,
His Spanish is so English'd *now*
We know not which is which.

Then turn him loose, he needs not fear
Now he hath got his own;
His hunger will make us good cheer
Let him but walk the Town.

No length with LAZARO *prevails*
Til th' Readers eyes grow dim,
GUZMAN *and his Long-winded tales*
Are SPANISH ROGUES *to him.*

T. P.